The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, —PERSEVERE.— Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XV. HUNTINGDON, PA., AUGUST 3, 1859. NO. 6.

TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

Per annum in advance.....$1 50
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LIST OF GRAND JURORS for a Court of Quarter Sessions to be held at Huntingdon in and for the county of Huntingdon, the second Monday and 8th day of August, 1859.

Samuel Brickets, farmer, Jackson.
James Ewing, farmer, Barree.
Elisha Gillam, farmer, Barree.
James E. Glasgow, J. P., Clay.
Henry Greenawalt, farmer, Brady.
Henry Graffius, farmer, Porter.
William Hoffman, Carpenter, Huntingdon.
John Huey, farmer, Brady.
Michael Kyper, farmer, Porter.
Abraham Lewis, inn keeper, Shirley.
Benjamin J. Laport, wagon maker, Franklin.
Christian Miller, farmer, Cass.
John T. Moore, miller, West.
Michael Myers, farmer, Cromwell.
William McDivit, boatman, Oneida.
David McGarney, farmer, Shirley.
Martin Orlady, M. D., Walker.
Alexander Port, coal dealer, Huntingdon.
David Shingle, miller, Franklin.
Martin Walker, farmer, West.
Andrew Wise, farmer, Union.
Samuel Wigton, farmer, Franklin.
George B. Young, J. P., Porter.
James Ozburn, farmer, Jackson.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

J. S. Africa, surveyor, Huntingdon.
Samuel Brooks, Esq., clerk, Carbon.
J. Nelson Bull, mechanic, Huntingdon.
John A. Black, farmer, Clay.
Jacob Baker, farmer, Springfield.
Henry Cramer, founder, Brady.
Algerson Clark, farmer, Tod.
John Colder, sr., farmer, Porter.
Amos Clark, farmer, Tod.
John Copley, blacksmith, Warriorsmark.
Thomas Duffey, farmer, Springfield.
Samuel B. Donaldson, farmer, Carbon.
Edward Dougherty, farmer, Shirley.
George Eby, merchant, Brady.
Adam Focht, farmer, Morris.
Moses Greenland, farmer, Clay.
Thomas Green, farmer, Cass.
Alexander Gilleland, farmer, Tell.
Jacob Hetrick, farmer, Henderson.
A. S. Harrison, J. P., Huntingdon.
William Harman, carpenter, Porter.
John R. Hunter, merchant, West.
John Hostler, farmer, Morris.
John Jacobs, butcher, Shirleysburg.
James Lightner, M. D., Shirleysburg.
James Lyons, farmer, Springfield.
Porter Livingston, farmer, Barree.
James Lym, mason, Springfield.
Winchester J. McCarthy, farmer, Brady.
Robert Madden, carpenter, Springfield.
Charles H. Miller, tanner, Huntingdon.
David B. Mong, tanner, Warriorsmark.
George Numer, tanner, Henderson.
McGinley Neeley, tanner, Dublin.
James Neeley, Esq., tanner, Dublin.
Franklin Conner, tailor, Alexandria.
Daniel Prough, laborer, Henderson.
Andrew Park, farmer, Cass.
Henry Roberts, farmer, Shirley.
James J. Robison, laborer, Shirley.
Hon. Wm. B. Smith, farmer, Jackson.
Henry Sheeder, farmer, Penn.
James Smith, farmer, Jackson.
George Sipes, Esq., merchant, Cromwell.
Jacob Sollers, carpenter, Springfield.
Samuel Secrist, farmer, Brady.
G. G. Tate, constable, Carbon.
Thomas Wilson, Esq., farmer, Barree.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

William H. Briggs, farmer, Tell.
James S. Barket, inn-keeper, Cromwell.
Christian Couts, inn-keeper, Huntingdon.
John W. Chilcote, farmer, Cromwell.
Jacob H. Dell, farmer, Cromwell.
Asher Drake, jr., farmer, Clay.
Abraham Elias, farmer, Tod.
James Fleming, farmer, Jackson.
Samuel Grove, farmer, Union.
John Graffius, tinner, Warriorsmark.
K. L. Green, farmer, Clay.
Jonathan Hoover, farmer, Cass.
Peter Harnish, farmer, Morris.
Thomas Hyskill, farmer, Warriorsmark.
John Horning, farmer, Barree.
Nicholas Isenberg, brewer, Alexandria.
John Jackson, farmer, Jackson.
William Long, blacksmith, Huntingdon.
Miles Lewis, farmer, West.
Wm. A. McCarthy, teacher, Brady.
Joseph Morrison, inn-keeper, Carbon.
James McCline, farmer, Porter.
Peter N. Marks, carpenter, Huntingdon.
George Patterson, farmer, Warriorsmark.
Christian Price, farmer, Tell.
John Patterson, farmer, Warriorsmark.
Levi Redenour, farmer, Juniata.
George Roland, farmer, Cass.
James Reed, laborer, Carbon.
George H. Stevens, plasterer, Clay.
Solomon Silknitter, teacher, Oneida.
Alexander Scott, farmer, Tell.
John J. Swan, farmer, Dublin.
Peter Tippery, J. P., Morris.
Clark Walker, merchant, Barree.
John Weston, machinist, Warriorsmark.

Huntingdon, July 20, 1859.

TRIAL LIST FOR AUGUST TERM, 1859.

FIRST WEEK.

Andrew Patrick,	vs.	Eby, Cunningham & Herr.
Jacob H. Lex,	vs.	Caldwell & Hoover.
Jacob Crisswell	vs.	R. Hare Powell.
Leonard Weaver	vs.	H. & B. T. R. R. & C. Co.
John Montgomery,	vs.	Jno. R. Gosnell.
Matson Walker,	vs.	Andrew Walker.
L. S. Hecht,	vs.	John Jamison.
Clement's heirs	vs.	Jno. McCanless, et. al.
Glasgow & Bair	vs.	Caleb Brown.
J. Butler Hamilton,	vs.	Fred. Crissman.
James Chamberlain,	vs.	Walter Graham.
Peter Etnire	vs.	Jno. Shope.
Mary Irvin,	vs.	Wm. Reed.
D. B. Birney,	vs.	John Eby.
Fleming Holliday	vs.	H. & B. T. R. R. & C. Co.

SECOND WEEK.

Stewart Foster, et. al.	vs.	Wm. Foster's heirs.
John Garner	vs.	John Savage.
John Savage,	vs.	Matthew Trueman.
Same,	vs.	Fisher.
A. S. & E. Roberts,	vs.	Robt. Speer's Admr.
Miller Wallace,	vs.	Wm. McCauly, et. al.
Mary McCauly,	vs.	West Branch In's. Co.
J. B. McElroy,	vs.	Henry Irvin.
Wm. H. Gorsuch,	vs.	Cromwell Tp. School Dis.
A. Port, Admr. for use,	vs.	Exrs. of Jas. Porter, dec'd.
Catharine Householder,	vs.	Abram Grub, et. al.
Thomas Welsh,	vs.	Admr. of J. French, dec'd.

Huntingdon, July 20, 1859.

SCHOOL BOOKS,

FOR SALE

AT LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

OSGOOD'S Speller, 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th Readers.
M'GUFFEY'S Speller and Readers.
SANDER'S do do do
SWAN'S do do do
COBB'S do do do
Smith's and Bullion's Grammar.
Warren's Physical Geography.
Mitchell's, Monteith and McNally's Geographies & Atlases.
Webster's and Worcester's Dictionaries.
Quackenbos' First Lessons in Composition.
Greenleaf's, Stoddard's, Emmerson's, Swan's and Colburn's Arithmetics.
Greenleaf's and Stoddard's Keys.
Davies' Algebra.
Parker's Philosophy.
Upham's Mental Philosophy.
Willard's History of the United States.
Berard's " "
Payson, Dunton and Scribner's Penmanship, in eleven numbers.
Academical, Controllers' and other Copy Books.
Elements of Map Drawing, with plan for sketching maps by tri-angulation and improved methods of projection.
Davies' Elementary Geometry and Trigonometry.
Davies' Legendre's Geometry.
Fulton & Eastman's Book-keeping.
Book Keeping by Single Entry, by Hanaford & Payson.
Book Keeping by Single and Double Entry, by Hanaford & Payson.
Other books will be added and furnished to order.
A full stock of School Stationery always on hand.

Huntingdon, April 27, 1859.

HYMN AND PRAYER BOOKS.

Presbyterian, Baptist, Episcopal, Lutheran, Methodist and German Reformed, for sale at

LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.

WRAPPING PAPER!

A good article for sale at LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

Select Poetry.

Bury Me in the Morning.

BY MRS. HALL.

Bury me in the morning, mother—
Oh, let me have the light
Of one bright day on my grave, mother,
Ere you leave me alone with the night;
Alone in the night of the grave, mother—
'Tis a thought of terrible fear—
And you will be here alone, mother,
And stars will be shining there,
So bury me in the morning, mother,
And let me have the light
Of one bright day on my grave, mother,
Ere I am alone with the night.

You tell of the Savior's love, mother—
I feel it in my heart—
But oh! from this beautiful world, mother,
'Tis hard for the young to part;
Forever to part, when here, mother,
The soul is fain to stay,
For the grave is deep and dark, mother,
And Heaven seems far away—
Then bury me in the morning, mother,
And let me have the light
Of one bright day, on my grave, mother,
Ere I am alone with the night.

Never unclasp my hand, mother,
Till it falls away with thine—
Let me hold the pledge of thy love, mother,
Till I feel the love divine;
The love divine—oh! look, mother,
Above the beams I see—
And there an angel's face, mother,
Is smiling down on me.
So bury me in the morning, mother,
When the sunbeams flood the sky—
For death is the gate of life, mother,
And leads us to the light on high.

Interesting Miscellany.

Circumstantial Evidence.

Joe Brace was a farmer's son in the town of W——, and by his tricks and games and wild pranks, caused his watchful "parents" no little trouble sometimes. It happened on one occasion that Master Joe was caught in some misdemeanor, and as a punishment for the same, had been compelled to hoe in the corn field until such time as the said "parent" should judge proper that he should be released. Joe, like a dutiful son, took his hoe, and straightway commenced sad havoc among the weeds which obstructed the corn.

Dinner time came and passed by, and still no call for Joe, who began to think his punishment was "greater than he could bear," but still he toiled, expecting every moment to hear the summons which would release him for a time at least, from his task. But there was no such good luck for him. The old man determined that he should "sweat it out," as he termed it; stretched him on the lounge in the back room; was soon fast asleep; Joe labored faithfully till nearly three o'clock when hunger getting the better of duty, he resolved to "stay his stomach" at all hazards. So dropping his hoe he steered cautiously toward the house, and entering the back door, succeeded in reaching the pantry without detection, the old man being asleep, and the other portion of the household being engaged with company in the front part of the house, who had arrived a few minutes before. On entering commenced an attack on a mince pie that had been set on the window to cool, being just out of the oven.

When he had about half demolished the pie, and was thinking of some means to escape detection, his meditations were disturbed by something coming in contact with his limbs. On looking down he saw the favorite pussy, who had stolen in at the door, and was rubbing herself and purring as if expressing entire satisfaction at the proceeding. On perceiving her, he thought of a plan which he immediately put into execution. Grasping her fore legs he dabbled them about in the remaining part of the pie, and placing her on the shelf, left the pantry, the cat jumped on the floor, and following him, leaving her tracks of course, both on the shelf and on the floor. Joe now made immediate haste for the field, refreshed by his "bite" and was soon diligently at work.

He had been hoeing but a short time, when hearing a noise in the rear, he looked up and saw the old man coming with Tabby under one arm and his gun over his shoulder!—Neither spoke, the old man passing by, and proceeded behind a knoll which hid him from Joe's view.

Jone leaned on his hoe for a moment, listening, when the silence was disturbed by the report of a gun, mingled with the screeching of a cat, plainly intimated what had been the fate of poor pussy. In a moment more, the old man re-appeared with his gun in hand, the smoke still curling from the barrel; and as he passed by his laboring hopeful, if he had not been a little hard of hearing, he might have heard—"There goes another victim to circumstantial evidence."

A CHILD'S SYMPATHY.—A child's eyes—those clear wells of undefiled thought—what on earth can be more beautiful? Full of hope, love and curiosity, they meet your own. In prayer, how earnest; in joy, how sparkling, in sympathy, how tender. The man who never tried the companionship of a little child, has carelessly passed by one of the greatest pleasures of life, as one passes a rare flower, without plucking it or knowing its value. A child cannot understand you, you think; speak to it of the holy things of your religion, of your grief for the loss of a friend, of your love for some one you fear will not love in return; it will take, it is true, no measure or sounding of your thought; it will not judge how much you should believe whether your grief is rational in proportion to your loss—whether you are worthy or fit to attract the love which you seek—but, its whole soul will incline to yours, and engraft itself, as it were, on the feeling for the hour.

☞ There is only one thing which we are ever willing to give to others at the very time we need it ourselves—advice.

"I'll Try."

These are memorable words used by the hero of the battle of Bridgewater, when asked by his commanding officer if he could take the British cannon which were mowing down the American soldiers by battalions. He did try and how gloriously he succeeded, the pen of the historian has eloquently described.

This little word is worth all the rest in the language. It is the most magical, the most powerful, all-controlling and irresistible. It conquers all opposing obstacles, subdues all antagonistic forces, and triumphs over wrong, oppression, vice and delusion. It is the great lever of human prosperity, greatness and success. By it mountains are pulled down, or tunnels cut through them; roads are made through the pathless sea, and the lightning becomes an agent of the human will.

Energy, determination and perseverance are everything. How weak and irresolute is wanting in motive power. He faints at phantoms; is ready to give up the ghost at the appearance of a cloud as large as a man's hand. He dies daily. A groan in the morning, two at noon, and a dozen or two through the evening, make up the sum total of his monotonous existence. He has got the blues and declares he cannot help it. It is a——mistake. He can help it if he will only try.

Sitting down discouraged, will not remedy the evil. Be a man. Look misfortune full in the face, and like the ghost of a disordered imagination, it will soon disappear. You are far more frightened than hurt. No matter what happens, look up and move ahead. Suppose you have lost your money; suppose the hard earnings of years of patient toil have been swept away, is that any reason why you should hang down your head in hopeless despondency, as if all your noble manhood was obliterated? You have experience left—you have character, industry, friends; you only lack energy—you only need to determine to try. You have a capital within yourself to start upon—try. Say anything but "I can't." Rouse yourself and look about you. Rub out old scores and begin anew.

All our large cities and towns are crowded with honest and capable citizens, who have been shipwrecked. Some of them over and over again. But they have got upon their legs again, because they never got discouraged. Having more to work for, they resolved to work the harder. They learned to turn their adversities to good account; to coin their misfortunes into gold.

It has been said that all young men have to be ruined once, in order to know how to live—especially if they commence rich and prosperously. Men do not grow robust on sugar candies. They do not become giants in a hot house. In order to become men they must rough it, and the sooner they begin the better. The oak sinks its roots deeper and the more firmly in the storm and amidst the hurricane.

Few of us know what we are capable of accomplishing until we try. We can do almost anything that we are fully determined upon, and go rightly to work about it. Some one says the Alps will appear little more than mole hills, when we have made up our minds to scale them. Hundreds might have been as Napoleon the First, as philosophical as Franklin, prudent as Washington, as ingenious as Fulton, if they had only tried. Dismayed by shadows, discouraged by mole hills, they lingered in obscurity and died unknown.

Let us be men. Resolve that we will not die a cipher or a drone—expire like an empty soap bubble, leaving the world as we found it, neither better not worse for our having lived in it.

Inclined to be Quarrelsome.

We heard that prince of story-tellers, Tom Calloway, get off the following, amidst bursts of laughter, the other night. Squaring himself and stretching out his legs, he began:—

There was once a little, slim-built fellow, rich as a Jew, and independent as the devil, riding along a highway, in the State of Georgia, when he overtook a man driving a drove of hogs by the help of a big, raw-bone, six-feet-two specimen of humanity. Stopping the last named individual, he accosted him—

"I say, are these your hogs?"

"No, sir, I'm to work by the month."

"What pay might you be getting, friend?"

"Ten dollars a month, and whiskey thrown in," was the reply.

"Well, look here, I'm a weak, little, inoffensive man, and people are apt to impose upon me, do you see. Now, I'll give you twenty-five dollars a month to ride along with me and protect me," was Mr. Gardener's reply. "But," he added, as a thought struck him, "how might you be on a fight?"

"Never been licked in my life" rejoined the six-footer.

"Just the man I want. It's a bargain," queried Gardener.

Six-footer ruminated. Twenty-five dollars—double wages—nothing to do but ride around and smash a fellow's mug occasionally, when he's sassy. Six-footer accepted.

They rode along till just at night they reached a village. Dismounting at the door, they went in. Gardener immediately singled out the biggest man in the room, and picked up a fuss with him. After considerable promiscuous jawing, Gardener turned to his fighting friend and intimated that the licking of that man had become a sad necessity. Six-footer peeled, went in, and came out first best.

The next night, at another hotel, the same scene was re-enacted; Gardner getting into a row with the biggest man in the place, and six-footer doing the fighting.

At last on the third day, they came to a ferry, kept by a huge double-fisted man who had never been licked in his life. Whilst crossing the river, Gardner, as usual, began to find fault and "blow." The ferryman naturally got mad, threw things around kind o' loose, and then told them his opinion of their kind. Gardner then turned to his friend "from the shoulder," and gently broke the intelligence to him, "that he was sorry, but that it was absolutely necessary to thrash that ferryman." Six-footer nodded his head but said nothing. It was plainly to be seen, that he did not relish the job, by the way he shrugged his shoulders, but there was no help for it. So when they reached the shore, both stripped, and at it they went. Up and down the bank, over the sand, into the water they fought, scratched, gouged, bit and rolled, till at the end of an hour the ferryman caved. Six-footer was triumphant, but it had been tough work. Going up to his employer, he scratched his head for a moment, and then broke forth:—

"Look here, Mr. Gardner, your salary sets mighty well, but—I'm—of the opinion—that you are inclined to be quarrelsome. Here I've only been with you three days, and I've licked the three biggest men in the country. I think this firm had better dissolve, for you see, Mr. Gardner, I'm afraid you're inclined to be quarrelsome, and I reckon I'll draw."

The "Try Company."

A gentleman who was riding in the cars, noticed a bright little fellow, between five and six years of age, sitting with his father and mother, and engaged in the attempt to unloose the knot of the string that bound a small parcel. The knot had become well compacted, and the child's tiny fingers seemed to make no impression thereon. The patient earnestness of the little fellow was contrasted with the apparent indifference of his parents, who looked on, but made no attempt to assist him. At last the gentleman, whose sympathies with children were warm, could bear the sight no longer; so, partly to help the child, and partly to rebuke the parents, he took out his knife and handing it to the boy, said:—

"Here, my little fellow, try the virtue of a sharp blade. You can not untie the knot!"

Something to his surprise, the knife was not taken; but instead, the child answered with a smile—

"Please, sir, father don't allow me to say I can't; I belong to the 'Try Company.'"

"Indeed!" said the gentleman, as he drew back his hand. "I never heard of that company before."

"Oh, I've always belonged to it. Have I not, father?" and the child turned, with an expression of loving confidence in his face, towards his father.

"He's a worthy member of that excellent association, sir," remarked the father, now speaking to the gentleman, and smiling in a pleasant way.

"Ah, I understand you!" Light was breaking in upon his mind. "This is a part of your discipline. You never permit your little boy to say I can't."

"But, instead, I'll try, sir."

"Excellent," said the gentleman. "Excellent! Here is the way that men are made. It is the everlasting *I can't*, that is dwarfing the energies of thousands upon thousands all over the land. A feeble effort is made to overcome some difficulty, and then the arms fall wearily, and the task is abandoned."

"And who is most to blame for this?" was inquired.

"Parents," was the unhesitating reply.—"Parents who fail to cultivate patience and perseverance in their children. Parents who carry them when they should let them walk, even though their feet may be weary. I see it all as clear as light, and see my own fault at the same time. I cut the knot of difficulty for my children every day, instead of requiring them to loosen it themselves. But, sir, they shall join the 'Try Company' after this. I'll have no more knot cutting in my house."

How is it with you, reader, child or man? Are you a member of the "Try Company?" If not, and you have any ambition to be something more than a drone in the hive, join it at once; and from this time forth never let the words "I can't" find a place on your lips.

A Modest Young Man.

We love a modest, unassuming young man, wherever we find him—in the counting room or law office—at the bellows or crank—at the roll-stand or type case—on a clam-bank or on the pulpit. Among a world of brass and bold impudence, he stands forth an honor to himself; showing to others that he at least has had a good bringing up, and knows what belongs to good manners. Ask him a question, and he will not look cross enough to bite you. If you are looking for anything, he will take pains to find it for you if he can.

When in company with others, he does not usurp all the conversation, and endeavor to call the attention of others to himself, by boisterous language. He listens attentively to his seniors, and modestly advances his opinions. We love such a man—we do sincerely—and his company we highly prize. If he meets you in the street, he pleasantly bows, and bids you good morning. You do not find him standing at the corners, using profane words, or see him standing at the entrance of churches on the Sabbath. He quietly enters his pew and takes his seat without a flourish. He goes to hear, not merely to see. Such young men there are in the country and in the city. We often see them. You will find them in some of your printing offices, workshops, and other places, where to earn one's living is honorable. When they come upon the stage of active life, they must succeed—it cannot be otherwise. We would give more for a modest, unassuming man, for all the practical business of life, than for a score of brassy, impudent rascals, who are not worth the bread they keep from moulding.

PEACE.—Peace is better than joy. Joy is na an uneasy guest, and always on tiptoe depart. It tires and wears us out, and keeps us ever fearing that the next moment it will be gone. Peace is not so—it comes more quietly, it stays more contentedly and it never exhausts our strength nor gives us one anxious forecasting thought. Therefore let us pray for peace. It is the gift of God—promised to all his children; and if we have it in our hearts we shall not pine for joy, though its bright wings never touch us while we tarry in the world.

☞ When, where, and under what circumstances we must die, is wisely and graciously hid from our eyes.

Miscellaneous News.

What has John C. Breckinridge Done?

For more than two years it has been repeatedly and strikingly made manifest that the second officer in the Government of this Republic has labored under the gravest displeasure of the first. Not caring to inquire into the secrets behind the scenes on the political stage at Washington, we have observed the progress of this feeling as it has been publicly demonstrated, and therefore speak only from such facts as are patent and probable. It is alleged, by those who ought to know, that, from the moment the ballot-box spoke a favorable verdict for James Buchanan and John C. Breckinridge, the first began to distrust and to depreciate the second; and, we believe, no attempt has been made to conceal the manner in which the President excluded the Vice President from his councils in the construction of his Cabinet. Indeed, from the inauguration to the present day a steady attempt seems to have been made to ignore Mr. Breckinridge, to make him a voiceless figure-head in the Senate, and to class him among the vast and uninfluential masses designated by the generic term of "outsiders."—The general and generous public will inquire, on reviewing these notorious aspects of past politics, what has Mr. Breckinridge done to merit this treatment at the hands of an Administration of which, by law and by courtesy, by precedent and by practice, by universal expectation and unchallenged capacity, and by the decree of the ballot-box, he is, or ought to be, an important member? Claiming to stand in no relation to this gentleman that entitles us to speak of him by authority, and uttering our independent opinion only an independent journalist, it is the simple truth to say that his character and his attributes contributed greatly to the triumph of the Democratic party in 1856.—There was, and there is, something extremely fascinating in his history and his manners. Selected as a candidate when still a very young man, (Mr. Breckinridge will only be thirty-nine on the 16th of January, 1860,) there was that in his years, in his appearance in his singular intellectual gifts, in his manly deportment, and in his unselfish patriotism, that made him an object of rare interest to all parties, and especially to the youth of America—all combined superinducing such a revolution in the State of Kentucky as led to its conquest from the hands of those who had held it for nearly thirty long years, and united it closely to the Democratic column.—In the nation at large he was hardly less a favorite. Thousands will recall, during all their lives, the impression he made upon the people of Pennsylvania when, in 1856, he came among us to raise his voice for the Democratic party. There was, therefore, every motive, alike of good breeding and of self-interest, to impel him to the kindest relations with the President, and to awaken the kindest reciprocity of this sentiment on the part of the latter. What has he done, then, to have lost the confidence of the highest officer of the Republic—first exhibited by an apparently inexorable determination to ignore him wholly in the settlement of the policy and the distribution of the patronage of the Administration; and, secondly, by certain emphatic explosions of recent hostility in the recognised organs of the Administration? If the answer is plain to this question, as it is, it is painful and mortifying to state it. Mr. Breckinridge *has refused to be a party to the merciless proscription of the President and his Cabinet upon such Democrats as felt bound in honor to oppose a portion of the Administration programme.* While yielding as Southern men a reluctant support to the Lecompton policy, his friends and himself have not stimulated the purposes of the officers of the Government in ostracising all Democrats who took the other side of the question. When in 1858 he saw the great struggle going on in Illinois between the hosts of the Democratic party, led by Stephen A. Douglas, and the legions of the Opposition led by Mr. Lincoln, (the exponent of doctrines against which the Democratic party everywhere, *including the Administration itself* was solemnly committed,) he did not restrain the expression of his sympathy with his political friends, and his preference for the Democratic leader in that great battle. This was a capital offence. It fell upon the despotic few at Washington who had doomed the gallant Douglas to an ignominious political death, like an unexpected warning; and although it aroused an answering thrill in the Democratic ranks everywhere, it also infused new vitality into the bitter hatred which has marked the course of the President in his relations to the Vice President, before and since the 4th of March, 1857. But the offending of the Vice President against the puissant powers at the seat of the Federal Government did not halt with this. When the odious dogma of Congressional protection to slavery in the Territories was enunciated by these powers—embodied as it was in, and answering as it did to the demand of the extreme South, for a slave code in those Territories—the Vice President saw his duty in opposing it, and did so like a patriot. This was done, be it observed, not because of any disposition to disturb his relations with the Chief of the Administration, but on the ground of devotion to constitutional principles; to save Democracy of the Union from destruction, and to prevent his own State from falling back into the hands of those from whom he had mainly assisted to rescue it. And we believe the result will prove that this wise and precautionary measure will consolidate Kentucky still more firmly into a Democratic State.

It may be that Mr. Breckinridge has fallen into disrepute at Washington because his name has been mentioned in many quarters in connection with the Presidency itself. No man regards an aspirant to this high office with more jealousy than the present occupant of it. He has come to regard it as his fief, as an estate held almost as the ancient barons held their estates, by the strong hand. No matter who may raise his eyes to this tempting prize, the moment he does so he is forever shut out from the confidence of James Buchanan. Accordingly, we have seen, and only within a few days past, a deliberate attempt, (no matter how subsequently recalled) which was evidently an authorized attempt, and in harmonious consistency with the entire course of the President himself, to excommunicate all the principal candidates for the Presidency named in connection with the Charleston Convention. That the Administration should desire to put out of the way such rebels as Douglas and Wise was an expected act of official infatuation; but that they should set on their organs to defame and denounce Mr. Breckinridge, however accustomed the public mind has been rendered to their hallucinations, was an achievement singularly calculated to startle the Democratic party from its centre to its extremities.

We think we have now explained why Mr. Breckinridge has been included in the catalogue of malefactors, and why his head is to be demanded as a sacrificial peace offering to that Executive executioner who seems to have resolved to close his career by destroying the great party which elected him to the high office he now occupies.

In the French Revolution, when great men were suspected of want of fealty to the despots who temporarily ruled France in a sea of blood, the blow fell, in many instances, with unexpected suddenness. There were the accusation, the trial, and the *death*, following each other with remoreless rapidity. Our Directory—our Danton, our Marat, and Couthan—though unable to take human life, glory in a sort of moral and political assassination, which frequently recalls their resemblance to their prototypes during the Reign of Terror. They have a black list crowded with the white and shining names of the Republic, and one after the other they have carried, or attempted to carry, the most eminent Democrats to the reeking guillotine which they have erected. There is not a State in the Union in which they have not sought to strike down the highest and purest of our champions. No reputation, however venerated, no political fidelity, however unstained and unbroken, has stayed their hands. Bancroft in the East, Soule in the South, Douglas in the West, and Packer in the middle of the Union, are but the types of the men who have fallen under their exceptionless displeasure. It was natural that their last act should be to venture a rush upon the young and gifted gentleman who was chosen Vice President of the United States by the suffrages of the Democratic party. It only required this to complete their claim upon the detestation of their country.—*The Press.*

Burning Fluid.

A correspondent of the *Evening Bulletin* in entering a protest against the use of Burning Fluid remarks that "there is scarcely a day passes but there is a record of some distressing case in which the sufferer, after enduring untold agonies, dies a victim to this diabolical invention; and yet because, like the burning or blowing up of a steamboat or a great railroad accident, *great numbers* of human beings are not *killed at once*, the poor victims to the destructive agency of Camphene, &c., perish one by one, and their distressing deaths cause but a momentary sensation, and are soon forgotten except by those who are bereaved. Camphene, Burning Fluid, and such like explosive fluids are usually made with a mixture of Alcohol and highly rectified Sprits of Turpentine, two of the most inflammable fluids known, neither of which are safe near a flame in the hands of the most careful; and yet we find a compound of these most dangerous articles in the hands often of ignorant persons and even young children. The liquid being clear, the over nice seem willing on that account to hazard the lives of themselves their children, and their property in using an article actually more dangerous to handle than gun-powder, for that article subtle vapor that may be stealing through the air and explode on meeting a spark of fire, but fire must be actually applied to it to make it explode. The invisible vapor of Camphene or burning fluid may explode by coming in contact with the flame of a lamp or even of the red hot surface of a stove. The effect is like that of carrying a light in a room where there has been a leak from the gas pipes. The flame is instantly communicated through the air to the vessel containing the fluid, and this bursting, everything around is enveloped in fire. Some persons wonder why the frail glass lamps should burst—this may occur easily from the nature of Camphene, &c., which are highly expansive fluids, and when a lamp is filled and brought in a warm room, if the glass is not very strong, is likely to burst it—for instance a barrel of spirits of turpentine, wanting a gallon of being full, will, if placed in sun or a warm room, overflow the bung hole, this is the expansion caused by the heat, and it is so in a lamp or bottle. The bulk of a glass lamp is often blown extremely thin, and yields to this expansion caused by the heat, and it is so in a lamp or in a bottle. The bulb of a glass lamp is often blown extremely thin, and yields to this expansion, and the Camphene catching fire from the burning wick, scatters destruction and even death around on hapless children and others exposed to its direful effects. I would rather have gun-powder in my dwelling than these burning fluids, and it is strange that those who know their character should run the risk of using articles so dangerous to life and property, suffering them to be used daily by those who are totally unconscious of their qualities."

SEASONABLE.—The use of fruit is not understood by many of our people. Some have great prejudices against it during the summer and autumnal months; others observe no rule in regard to the time of eating it, or the quantity which may be taken with safety.—The prejudice of the former most likely grow out of the neglect of ordinary prudence by those who use it without any regard to time, quantity or state. Impropriety used or eaten, when in an unfit state, it is productive of many diseases peculiar to the summer months, but undoubtedly a proper use is conducive to health and preventive of disease. No general rule can be given for the eating of fruit—except that it should always be of a sound and wholesome quality. Every person must judge of the quantity and the kind of fruit and vegetables best suited to their constitutions. "What is one man's meat is another's poison." Three or four large apples would induce cholera morbus in some, while they would be beneficial to others. Experience is always the best guide—you can take with safety everything agreeable to the system, as well in the dog days as in mid winter. The great secret is to know when to stop. Excessive eating—stuffing, overloading the stomach—brings on disease and often produces death.

☞ From the 16th to the 21st ult., inclusive, there were thirty-one deaths by sunstroke at Cincinnati, being about one-fourth the entire number of cases.

☞ The cannonading at Solferino was heard at Trieste, a distance of 150 miles, as the crow flies.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, August 3, 1859.

BLANKS! BLANKS! BLANKS!

CONSTABLE'S SALES,	ATTACHT EXECUTIONS,
ATTACHMENTS,	EXECUTIONS,
SUMMONS,	DEEDS,
SUBPŒNAS,	MORTGAGES,
SCHOOL ORDERS,	JUDGMENT NOTES.
LEASES FOR HOUSES,	NATURALIZATION B'KS,
COMMON BONDS,	JUDGMENT BONDS,
WARRANTS,	FEE BILLS,

NOTES, with a waiver of the $300 Law.
JUDGMENT NOTES, with a waiver of the $300 Law.
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MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES, for Justices of the Peace and Ministers of the Gospel.
COMPLAINT, WARRANT, and COMMITMENT, in case of Assault and Battery, and Affray.
SCIERE FACIAS, to recover amount of Judgment.
COLLECTORS' RECEIPTS, for State, County, School, Borough and Township Taxes.
Printed on superior paper, and for sale at the Office of the **HUNTINGDON GLOBE.**
BLANKS, of every description, printed to order, neatly, at short notice, and on good Paper.

To the Democrats of Huntingdon County

The Democratic citizens of the several boroughs and townships of Huntingdon county, are hereby notified to meet at their usual places of holding primary meetings, on Saturday, August 6th, 1859, and elect two delegates from each, who will assemble upon the following WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10TH, AT 3 O'CLOCK, P. M., in the Court House at Huntingdon, to nominate a Ticket for County Officers, to be voted for at the approaching annual election—to elect a Representative Delegate to the next Democratic State Convention, and three Conferees to elect a Senatorial Delegate to said State Convention.

The election in the several townships to be opened at 4 o'clock, P. M., and continued open two hours, and in the several boroughs at 7½ o'clock, and closed at 9 o'clock, P. M.

JAMES GWIN,
Chairman of Democratic County Committee.

New Advertisements.

☞ Good News, by Ball & Peightal.
☞ Salamander Safes, by Evans & Watson.
☞ Parisian Pickings, by J. S. Cotton & Co.
☞ Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware, by Stauffer & Harley.

Our County Convention.

We have made it our business to ascertain the feelings of the Democratic party throughout the county, as to what the action of our Convention, which meets here on Wednesday next should be, and we are persuaded to believe that with but *very* few exceptions, all the Democrats desire is, the formation of a full ticket—a good ticket—and a ticket that will pull with the whole party, and pull altogether. No further action in the shape of "platform" resolutions, will be asked for by Democrats who desire harmony in our ranks now and hereafter, or the success of the ticket nominated. No Democrat having the success of the party and its principles at heart, will be foolhardy enough to ask the Convention to first nominate a good ticket and then damn it with resolutions endorsing or repudiating the State or National Administrations. *The past should be a lesson for all future.*

It may not be out of place here, for us to inform our party what course we may be expected to pursue in the approaching campaign. *We cannot vote for the State Ticket as it now stands*, for the reason that our vote would be counted as endorsing the political conduct of James Buchanan and Senator Bigler, and as a repudiation of Gov. Packer, because he would not act *with* them on their Kansas policy. But we shall *not* ask the Democrats of the county to withhold *their* votes from the State ticket—they, of course, will exercise their own judgments and vote as may best please them. If they vote for the State Ticket, it will be because they believe it to be their duty to do so—and if a portion of the party withhold their votes from the ticket, they will do so, believing they will be doing the best for the future success of the party in the State and Union. We shall contend for nothing more than the right to refuse by *our vote*, an endorsement of *Buchananism;* and if there are men in the Democratic ranks who refuse this right to us, all we have to say is, we despise their Democracy, and challenge their efforts to injure *The Globe.*

☞ Next week will be a week of anxiety and vexation of spirits in the Opposition ranks. The crowd in town is expected to be enormous—the candidates for nomination in the Opposition party alone, will make a considerable crowd, and then it is expected that all their relations and many out-siders will be in attendance to give life to the occasion. And then it must be remembered that the Democratic County Convention, will also bring a small crowd, and the Court its criminals, jurors, witnesses, and others. The crowd *must* be enormous, and the price of beans and pork must go up.

OUR CANDIDATES FOR SHERIFF AND ASSEMBLY.—As these appear to be the only offices for which there will be a contest in our Convention, we give below the names of all we have heard named as being candidates.

For Assembly:—David Barrick, J. Simpson Africa, Jacob Cresswell and J. K. Metz.

For Sheriff:—Geo. W. Speer, R. F. Haslett, Thos. Bell, David Black, J. S. Burket, John E. Seeds, Samuel Miller and John M. Stonerod.

☞ Complaints are becoming too general of late, of the irregularity in the arrival of the *Globe*, at several of the post offices in the county. We assure our subscribers that the fault is not with us, as we are careful to have our papers properly packed and legibly endorsed. Uncle Sam is at fault somewhere, but we have not as yet been able to ascertain where.

THE BRECKINRIDGE FLAG HOISTED.—The *Clarion Democrat* hoists the name of John C. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, as its choice for President in 1860. This is the second paper in Pennsylvania that has announced a preference for the Kentucky statesman—the Fulton *Democrat* having run up his name some weeks ago.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

PETERSBURG, July 25, 1859.

MR. EDITOR:—Saturday last was a memorable day with the citizens of our borough and vicinity. Some weeks since, it was determined to have a celebration of the Sunday School of the M. E. Church of this place, and the 23d inst., was fixed upon as the time when it should be held. Accordingly, the worthy and highly esteemed Superintendent, (Jos. M. Stevens,) whose affable manners and christian deportment not only command universal respect, but whose energy insures success in whatever he undertakes, spared no pains to make the occasion one of general interest. Speakers were provided, a suitable grove was secured, and provisions necessary to make it an occasion of festivity were solicited, and be it said to the credit of all, that the solicitation met with a most hearty response, as the table and persons present would bear witness. Also, a general invitation was given for all who felt an interest, to be present and partake of the good things of the day.—The day came on, and never did the rays of old Sol dispel the darkness and usher in a brighter day than was that to many hearts. At nine and a half o'clock the entire school with numerous spectators, had assembled in the church, and after the school had sung a hymn the procession was formed as follows: 1st. The Rev. A. A. Eskridge, who presided during the exercises of the day, and the Rev. J. D. Brown, of Birmingham. 2nd. The banner of the school, borne by a lad, accompanied with two of the fairest of the fair. 3d. The female portion of the school arranged according to the classes. 4th. The banner of the Temperance Society of Petersburg.—5th. The male portion of the school arranged according to classes, while the spectators closed the procession. In this order, they proceeded to the grove of Mr. John Rung, where all were snugly seated. After a few moments rest, prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Eskridge, followed by a hymn, sung by the school. J. W. Olewine was then introduced to the audience, and addressed them on the subject of the Moral Culture. After speaking of the importance and advantage of early moral training and the discouragements which cause so many to cease their efforts to cultivate the morals of the young, he closed with an earnest appeal to all—as Philanthropists, as Patriots, as Parents—for their weight of influence in behalf of a pure christian, moral sentiment. Another hymn was sung, after which, John T. Dopp delivered a most appropriate address to the Sunday Scholars. His address was brief, but contained sentiments that only find a lodgment in a heart that appreciates the full value of Sabbath School instructions. He was followed by Owen Hicks, of Barree, who, in an eloquent manner delivered an address, entitled "The Bible." A hymn was then sung by the school, after which, a procession of the school with the president and speakers at their head, marched to the table, where the luxuries of life were received to the full satisfaction and highest gratification of all.—They were then dismissed to enjoy themselves in pleasant strolls or such amusements as they might find it agreeable to engage in. Another bountiful table was prepared for the numerous friends, who, by their presence, showed that they felt an interest in the cause. At two o'clock, all were again called to order. The School sung another hymn and the teachers and parents were addressed by the Rev. Mr. Brown, the speaker of the day. The speech was characterized with that earnestness which inspires eloquence. Long years may bury in the hidden recesses of memory, much of that day's exercises and enjoyments, but the sentiments of truth, uttered with such dignity and eloquence, will find a record on memory's highest page, which time cannot efface. The closing hymn was then sung.—The superintendent thanked the audience for their kind attention and very good order, which we have no hesitancy in saying, was without a parallel in any similar gathering we ever witnessed. They were then dismissed with the benediction. Thus was the day spent by the greater portion of our citizens, and with but one exception, (what a pity,) everybody appeared to enjoy themselves and spoke their entire satisfaction with the exercises of the day. Yours respectfully.

OCULUS.

☞ We know a young lady who has a good opportunity to attend school, but will not. Why? Simply because her parents, to gratify her vanity, adorn so profusely her body, that no money is left with which to cultivate her head and heart. Thus she goes not with her companions to school, but shines in the evening with the fellows, and is pretty well understood by all parties except herself and her poor bamboozled father and mother. Her dresses, it must be admitted, are fine, and generally in good taste. This much credit we accord her cheerfully. But her head, it as light as a gas bag, and a storehouse for nothing but vain conceit. Let no one follow her example, for not far hence, she will find that she has chosen a perilous path—a path full of danger to her religion, her morals, and her virtue. Earnestly then, we repeat, *let no one follow her example.*

With a head full of that knowledge which is "more precious than jewels," and a heart refined and ennobled by a proper education—with these, a young lady that might have been a senseless gabbler or a nice looking nuisance, becomes what all sensible men wish their sisters, their sweethearts, or their daughters to be, that is, a high-minded, intelligent, christian woman, a real and noble "queen of hearts." We do not mean to say that men dislike handsome dresses and other pretty "fixins," but what we do wish to say is, that men have wits enough to know, that "the dress is not the woman."

PHILO.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE GLOBE.

Letter from Nebraska Territory.

COLUMBUS, July 21, 1859.

DEAR GLOBE:—The Indian difficulties that I spoke of in my last letter, are settled, and our fair Territory is once more blest with peace; the squatter has ruturned to his home and resumed the implements of toil, and the Indian has gone to his hunting ground in the West.

The depredations committed by the Pawnees, are not as serious as they were represented to be—stealing cattle, plundering houses, and insulting women and children, is the extent of their crimes; they committed no murders, as was at first reported. As I stated in my last, it was nothing but a plundering expedition, it is true, when settlers refused to give up their cattle or goods, threats were made, and deadly weapons were presented, but there was an alternative, which was readily accepted. The Indians retreated with their booty up the Elk Horn river—we mustered an army of two hundred men, and started in pursuit of them. After following on their trail, eight days, we came up with a party of Omahas, who were camped for the night; they told us that the Pawnees were camped on the opposite side of a creek, six miles west of us. Orders were given to camp and take supper, and then prepare to march at two o'clock in the morning. Supper over, and every man of our little army could be seen cleaning his fire-arms, which were considerably worse after eight days of forced marches over rivers, creeks and sloughs.—All being in readiness at two o'clock, the order was given to march. The early dawn made its appearance, and but one mile of neutral ground lay between us and the enemy.—They engaged in packing their ponies for the march, and we in our saddles and ranks for the fight. The word was given to charge, and as our horses went thundering along over the prairie, the Indians took the alarm, and in all my experience in Western life, I never saw red skin's hair and dust fly so promiscuously; pappooses were dropped in the tall glass, and bales of moccasins, dried meat, buffalo robes and blankets, where most convenient. A chase of about three miles, and a few shots, brought the main body to a stand; signals of peace were hoisted by the enemy. In a few minutes, the rear of our army was on the ground in battle array, and then only did the Pawnees see to what inferior numbers they had surrendered without firing a shot themselves. The odds were four to one in their favor; their white flag was instantly lowered, and the white feather torn from the head of the brave; a black flag took the place of the emblem of peace, and the defiant bearing of the warrior, as he urged his horse at the top of his speed, across the prairie, betokened deadly strife. Our cannon, which was well loaded with chain shot, was instantly brought to bear on them; this had a tendency to quiet their nerves. They appeared to have a most profound respect for this brass implement of warfare, so much so, indeed, that the black flag disappeared, and we never saw it again. The Chiefs now came in to make a treaty, the conditions of which, were laid down to them by the interpreter, and are as follows:—That the Pawnees shall pay out of their Government annuity, all the damages they have done the whites, and pay the expense of the expedition that went in pursuit of them, and deliver up all, as prisoners of war, who could be recognized as having been connected with the late depredations. Six of the braves were identified and put under arrest, one of which, we afterwards released, in consequence of wounds which he had received, that must, ere this, have terminated fatally. Three of the others were shot in an attempt to escape. After the treaty was made, our copper-colored friends set themselves about gathering up their pappooses and "ingin fixins;" this being accomplished, they started on their march up the Elk Horn, and we returned to our homes. One of the Chiefs had the misfortune to loose one of his children that was dropped in the tall grass during their flight, it being quite young and helpless, they were unable to find it again, which was much regretted by all.

Our latest news from the gold regions, are very favorable; the diggings in the mountains proved unexpectedly rich; a late miner brought in over seven thousand dollars in dust, yet, in the face of all this, persons are returning dissatisfied; they all admit the existence of gold, but say that it requires a pretty large capital to make the necessary arrangements for obtaining it; however, from what I can learn, they probably lacked energy instead of means. The land office will close on the 25th of this month; large investments have been made by eastern capitalists in Platte Valley. The gold fields in Western Nebraska, no doubt induced a great many to buy, as a railroad up the Valley is confidently looked for, but it depends in a great measure on the new Eldorado. S.

Douglas in Vermont.

The recklessness of the Buchanan party in their efforts to sustain the rotten cause of the National Administration, is nowhere more apparent than in the attempts they have made to pervert the truth in relation to the action of the late Vermont Democratic State Convention, and the preferences of the delegates from that State to the Charleston Convention. They have persistently denied that Vermont was for Douglas, and claimed that she was indissolubly wedded to Mr. Buchanan. And this they have done in defiance of the plain language of the resolutions adopted by the Convention, and the cheers given for Douglas at the close of its session.

Remarking upon this unfair course of the Buchanan press—or rather as they would be called in Vermont, the *Cow Boy* press—the Montpelier *Patriot*, the organ of the Vermont Democracy, says:

"There was a regular, and systematic rally of the Democracy and the Cow Boys at the convention. The thing was fully and fairly understood by every Democrat and Cow Boy in the State; and the latter, especially, rallied to the last of their ability. The issue was distinctly made up before the convention—Douglas and Popular Sovereignty, against the Cow Boys and a slave code. The Democracy turned out to see that the first were endorsed, and the Cow Boys to see that they were repudiated. The Cow Boys were most ingloriously beaten and annihilated. For the "highess authority," through the Boston *Post* or any other paper, to say that this is not the truth, is to say what the entire Democracy know is entirely outside the fact.

"The delegates are all Popular Sovereignty men, reject the slave code and the constitutional slavery inventions, and will cast their votes in the Convention as a unit for the man, under all the circumstances, best fitted to be the standard bearer of the National Democracy. Who that man may be, time and circumstances will determine. *It is sufficient that they stand on the platform laid down by the Convention that elected them.* This, and the honorable character of the gentlemen elected, gives sufficient assurance that their action will be such as will be cordially approved by the members of the party they represent."

This is the history of the Convention, and shows plainly enough the direction of its sympathies and those of the delegates chosen.—True, there was a resolution passed approving the *general* policy of the National Administration but it was done more as a matter of *form* than one of *feeling*, and this the Buchanan press fully understand. They wince under the stripes inflicted on the Administration everywhere and can only keep their heads above water by the grossest falsehood and deception. In the North they are dead, and in the South damned, and yet, like drowning men, they catch at every straw, and with an effrontery peculiarly their own, endeavor to persuade the people that they are not only alive and safe, but strong and popular. Never was political mendacity more strongly marked than in the present course of the Administration press. They appear to be callous to truth, and impervious to every just or patriotic sentiment.

But all their efforts can not hide the truth. Vermont is for Douglas, and the delegates to the Charleston Convention are for him. On this subject the *Patriot* is emphatic. It says:

"It is no use cheating *all* the time. The Democracy of Vermont, at the late election, polled 13,338 votes; of these, it is safe to say 13,300 are Douglas men.

"Such are the facts, and the attempts in any quarter to annoy Judge Douglas and his friends by the impression that the Democracy of his native State will not stand by him in all fair and honorable means to obtain the nomination at Charleston, if he wants it, in accordance with the usages of the party, indicate a meanness of spirit worthy of some of his opponents, and a short-sighted policy characteristic of others, who appear to think that TRICKERY, DECEPTION, and CORRUPTION are to win at the Charleston Convention."

Now, will these Cow Boys acknowledge that the *Patriot*, the organ of the Vermont Democracy, knows more than they do about the feeling there, or will they continue in their course of misrepresentation and deception?

The War Against Gov. Packer.

Notwithstanding the peril in which it plunges the Democratic party, by strengthening bad feelings, the press hounds of the national Administration still keep up their malignant yell at the heels of Governor Packer, and through him, at the multitude of other Democrats who refused to acknowledge Lecomptonism as Democratic. Unable to longer withstand an almost unanimous public opinion against that fraud, on the 16th of March, at the instigation of a few such beauties as Arnold Plumer, the disorganizers attempted to juggle the honest masses by turning anti-Lecomptonism into a canal hobby, and upon that legless, bodiless, headless, lifeless creation of their own corrupt imaginations, those worthies continue to ride and trumpet, with the fury of a set of madmen, against the Governor and the party. Among the foremost and loudest of this pretty pack of pure minds is the editor of the Harrisburg *Patriot and Union*—(do the Democrats of Lycoming county know him?)—close by comes the *Pennsylvanian*, (with the admirable political machinery of which, and the power that moves it, we claim some acquaintance;) and in the after train follow a pack of little bell-whiffets, among which the *Luzerne Union* is striving to distinguished itself, by the incessancy of its puny ki-yi.

If Democrats would have harmony in the party—and we know that is just what every *real* Democrat most desires, for without harmony there cannot be success—the earlier they disown such newspapers, and disavow such disorganizers as usurped the convention of the 16th of March, the better. Anti-Lecompton Democrats may, as they have, almost invariably, from the first, remain silent—raising their voices only to cry "peace"—without avail. Those arch-disorganizers and demagogues are determined that there shall be no peace while they can retain the power to foment discord. But shall the harmony of the party be forever bartered away to such political traders, that they may keep themselves galvanized into apparent political life, and continue to thrust themselves upon the party to distract it?

Why, Governor Packer (against whom because of his prominent position, a large proportion of the venom of the disorganizers is hurled,) served with the Democratic ranks before some of them were born; he served with the Democratic ranks while others of them were yet with the opposition, as open foes of Democracy; he is serving with the Democratic ranks now, while they are covertly striving to scatter them; and he will continue service with the Democratic ranks, leading them on to victory, after they have gone back to the camp of its avowed enemies, and are remembered by Democrats only for their perfidy and the mischief they were permitted to accomplish.

And here let us put upon record what is patent to everybody: That neither Governor Packer, nor the overwhelming majority who, like him, dissented from the President's views upon the Lecompton issue, either originated the past ill feeling in the Democratic party, or have been foremost in keeping it alive.—They differed in opinion with the President and a portion of their fellows, as any man may, (without committing a sin in the eyes of Heaven,) but they never entertained a thought of persecuting those who did not think like them. Throughout the trouble they have stood solely upon the defensive, and by patient silence—excepting only when pushed to the wall by a clamorous minority, bent upon evil—endeavored to promote harmony. Neither has Governor Packer nor his friends made any effort to gain the control of political conventions, for the paltry purpose of having them adopt a resolution endorsing his views or condemning those of others, because, relying upon the correctness of their position, they have not thought it necessary to resort to such shallow tricks to sustain themselves with the people; while, upon the other hand, the greatest energies of the President have been put forth to that end, and any and every means applied by him to secure it. In the majority, yet ever holding out the olive branch—avoiding, with abundant materials within reach, crimination against others, and useless agitation—Governor Packer and his friends have continually sought for peace; and yet the war of reckless men and newspapers against them seems to abate none in its fury.

Who, then, will be responsible if the State should be lost again this year? and who is responsible for the defeat of the Democratic ticket last year? *None but those demagogues who are carrying on the war against the Governor; and upon them alone it must rest!*

Thank Heaven, with two or three impotent exceptions, this spirit of persecution and contention seems to have no abettors in Lycoming county; and we have, at this moment, flattering prospects of a triumph in the county in October. Let every Democrat exert himself to that end.—*Lycoming Gazette, July 27.*

Death of Col. Hofius.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, July 25, 1859.

Our town was thrown into intense and unusual excitement, this evening, by the sudden demise of Colonel David H. Hofius, a prominent citizen, who was well known to a large number of the people in this State. He studied law in Bedford, and immediately after graduating, he went to Mexico as a lieutenant in one of the companies of the Second Pennsylvania Regiment of volunteers, and was in all the conflicts in which that regiment distinguished itself. On his return, he located in this place, and commenced the practice of his profession. A man of fine perceptive faculties, added to a brilliant education, clear reasoning powers, and untiring industry, soon gave him a commanding position at the bar. By his forensic eloquence and powerful arguments, he acquitted a man named Tracy, tried for murder a few years ago, although the community thought then, and think still, that Tracy was guilty. Col. Hofius also defended McKim, tried, convicted and executed for the murder of Norcross; and, although the Commonwealth had prepared the case most elaborately, he still managed to give its attornies considerable trouble. He was a most finished criminal lawyer.

He was about the streets of our borough, as usual, up to within a few minutes of his death. He had seated himself in an arm-chair in front of the Exchange Hotel, where Col. J. M. Gilmore was reading the news to him, when he gave a gasp and was in the act of falling backwards, but was caught by Col. Gilmore, who, with others removed him to a settee in the sitting room. But a few moments elapsed between the first attack and his removal, yet the vital spark had fled before they could place him upon the couch.—He evidently died of congestion of the brain.

Col. Hofius was apparently forty years of age. He was once the District Attorney of the county, and once ran for the Legislature. At the time of his death he was the Captain of the "Hollidaysburg Fencibles," who, aided by the rest of the brigade, will, in all probability, bury him with the honors of war, on Wednesday.

Poor Hofius! Kind-hearted and clever, as the world goes—ever ready to do his friends a service without money or price, he had few enemies in the world. It is true that death sooner or later overtakes the fleetest courser on the track—the most stalwart must bend before his conquering thrust; but when the dark-winged Azael strikes down one in our midst who is in the very prime of life, and one with whom we but a few moments before held social converse, the thought is appaling, and we may well exclaim, "Great God! what shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue!" ALLEGHENY.

Death of Hon. Richard Rush.

[From the Philadelphia Press, Aug. 1st.]

It becomes our sad duty to announce this morning the death of one of the most distinguished American citizens—Hon. Richard Rush. He died in this city on Saturday morning last, the 30th of July, between seven and eight o'clock, at his residence, in Eighth street, below Locust. He suffered greatly at times during his long illness, which commenced early in the spring, but it was a great consolation to his family and friends that he was free from pain as his end approached; that he was in full possession of all his faculties, and perfectly composed and resigned; and that he passed off without a struggle. He was born in Philadelphia, in August of 1780 and was in the seventy-ninth year of his age.

Few men have served the nation more faithfully in important stations, and few have more honestly earned and more fully enjoyed, for an extended period, the confidence and respect of the American people. He was the second son of Dr. Benjamin Rush, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, whose devotion as patriot, talent as a statesman, skill as a physician, and merited reputation as a philosopher, won for him one of the proudest places in American history. His maternal grandfather, Richard Stockton, of New Jersey, was another of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

A HUNDRED YEARS HENCE.—A writer in the Mississippi *Democrat*, with the hope of dissuading the people of that State from efforts to revive the slave trade, argues that we are likely, in the course of years, to be at a loss what to do with our surplus slave population, instead of needing more. He undertakes to show what the population of the United States will be a hundred years hence.—By his calculation, it will be 350,000,000, of which 39,000,000, or a little more than eleven per cent. will be slaves; while at present it is 31,000,000, of which more than thirteen per cent. are slaves.

NEW ERA.

As times and seasons have changed, so has the firm of Love & McDivitt changed to T. P. LOVE.

His old friends and patrons and all new ones, will find him THERE! at his old stand in Market Square, willing and ready to accommodate all, at cash prices. Country produce, and cash in particular, taken in exchange for Goods. Call and see.

The business of the old firm will be settled by T. P. Love, and persons knowing themselves indebted, will confer favor by calling immediately.

Notes taken (where no money can be had) in exchange for old accounts, by T. P. LOVE.

Huntingdon, June 1, 1859.

READ! READ!! READ!!!

ESENWEIN'S AROMATIC BALSAM, is a *remedy* not to be excelled for the *relief* and *cure* of those maladies incident to the *Summer Season*, viz:—DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA OR CHOLERA MORBUS, VOMITING, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, etc.

Its excellent Carminative powers, pleasant taste and soothing influence, renders it a valuable remedy in *Infantile* diseases, peculiar to the Second Summer, viz:—*Cholera Infantum, etc.* It has a reinvigorating and tonic influence on the system, allaying inflamation where it exists in the stomach and bowels—and on trial will be found indispensable to the well being of every family. It will be found as well adapted to Adults as Children.—*Try it.*

Prepared only by
A. ESENWEIN, *Dispensing Chemist*,
N. W. Cor. NINTH & POPLAR STS., PHILADELPHIA.
☞ PRICE 25 cts. per BOTTLE.
☞ Sold by J. Read, Huntingdon, and by Druggists and Storekeepers generally.
May 25, 1859-1y.

AT the solicitation of my friends of all parties, I offer myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the Democratic County Convention.
JOHN M. STONEROD.
Birmingham, July 13, 1859.

H. K. NEFF, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity.
April 13, 1859.

MEDICAL SCIENCE.

The history of "HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS," the most remarkable medicine of the day, and the many cures that have been performed with it in cases of LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY, and diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, place it among the most astonishing discoveries that have taken place in the medical world. The diseases to which these Bitters are applicable are so universal, that there are but few of our friends who may not test their virtues in their own families or circle of acquaintances, and prove to their own satisfaction that there is at least one remedy among the many advertised medicines, deserving the public commendation. It is a fact that, in the minds of many persons, a prejudice exists against what are called Patent Medicines; but why should this prevent you resorting to an article that has such an array of testimony to support it as Hoofland's German Bitters? Physicians prescribe it. Why should *you* discard it? Judges, usually considered men of talent, have and do use it in their own families. Why should *you* reject it? Clergymen, and those the most eminent, take it; why should not *you?* Let not your prejudice usurp your reason, to the everlasting injury of your health; if you are sick, and require a medicine, try these Bitters.

These Bitters are prepared and sold by Dr. C. M. Jackson, No. 418 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., and by druggists and storekeepers in every town and village in the United States, Canadas, West Indies, and South America, at 75 cents per bottle. See that the signature of C. M. Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle.

May 11, 1859-1y.

1859. 1859.

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING.

The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of our friends and customers, as well as the citizens of the town and country generally, to our new and extensive assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

consisting of every article of gentlemens' furnishing goods. We deem it unnecessary to make a newspaper flourish, being confident that a call and an examination of our goods, will satisfy all, that our goods are just what we recommend them to be, well made, of good material, and as cheap as the same quality of goods can be bought in the county of Huntingdon. It is not our desire, as it is not the policy of honest men, to deceive, but this much we will say, that we will guarantee to all who may favor us with their patronage, entire satisfaction as to quality, fit and price. Should gentlemen desire any particular kind or cut of clothing, not found in our stock, by leaving their measure, they can be accommodated at short notice. Call at the corner of the diamond, Long's new house.

M. GUTMAN & CO.

April 20, 1859.

GREAT ARRIVAL

OF BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS, &c., &c.

LEVI WESTBROOK,

Has just opened one of the best stocks of BOOTS AND SHOES that ever came to the ancient borough. Ladies, gentlemen, old and young, cannot fail to be suited at his Store. For every style of Ladies' and Gentlemen's wear, manufactured of the best material, call at Westbrook's.

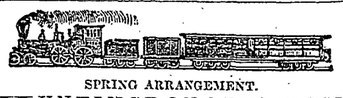
LASTS, AND MOROCCO SKINS.

Also—HATS and CAPS for men and boys.

His assortment of goods is too large to enumerate. Call and examine for yourselves.

Don't forget that his Store is now two doors east of the "Globe" building.

Huntingdon, May 4, 1859.



SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, April 13th, Passenger Trains will arrive and depart as follows:

Morning Train leaves HUNTINGDON at 9.25 A. M., connecting with through Express west and Mail Train east on Pennsylvania Railroad, running through to HOPEWELL, where Passengers take Stages for BLOODY RUN, BEDFORD, SCHELLSBURG, Fulton county, &c.

Evening Train leaves HUNTINGDON at 5.00 P. M., connecting with Mail Train west on Pennsylvania Railroad, running to COALMONT and intermediate Stations.

RETURNING.

Morning Train leaves HOPEWELL at 12.20 P. M., and arrives at HUNTINGDON at 2.32 P. M.

Evening Train leaves COALMONT 7.00 P. M., SAXTON 7.36 P. M., and arrives at HUNTINGDON at 9.12 P. M., connecting with Fast Line Eastward on Penna. railroad.

These Trains will be run strictly according to time table, and the traveling public can rely upon being accommodated to the fullest extent.

JNO. J. LAWRENCE,
Superintendent.

April 13, 1859.

J. BRICKER'S

J. BRICKER'S
J. BRICKER'S

MAMMOTH STORE
MAMMOTH STORE
MAMMOTH STORE

IS THE PLACE
IS THE PLACE
IS THE PLACE

FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.

JACKSON HOTEL,
RAILROAD STREET,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor.

Travelers, and citizens of the county, are informed that no pains will be spared to make them feel comfortable and at home at this House. [April 6, '59.

MANSION HOUSE,
HILL STREET,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

CHRISTIAN COUTS, Proprietor.

My old patrons and the traveling public in general, may expect warm receptions and good accommodations.
April 6, 1859.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
HILL STREET,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

W. & H. WILLIAMS, Proprietors.

The best accommodations for man and beast. Give us a trial and be convinced. [April 13, '59.

R. ALLISON MILLER,
DENTIST,

Has removed to the Brick Row opposite the Court House.
April 13, 1859.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Huntingdon, Wednesday, Aug. 3, 1859.

LOCAL & PERSONAL.

Ex-Reporter's Visit to the Warm Springs and Broad Top.

MY DEAR GLOBE:—Since you last made your appearance, a great many changes have taken place. Death has spread her mantle of sorrow over some, while mirth and pleasure have invaded the household of others.—You can class me with the latter, for, since I last met you, I have visited the Warm Springs and the Broad Top region. Of the Warm Springs, I have very little to say. The accommodations about the house are tolerably good. The hills and places of resort are good. The ten-pin alley is quite an improvement, and persons visiting the Springs, generally make for the ten-pin alley the first thing. The bathing apparatus was not in operation while I was there, (on Friday last,) but it was expected to have the pipes laid and in order about the first of this week.—Col. Herd, the gentlemanly proprietor, does all in his power to make visitors feel comfortable and at home. After the proprietors of the Springs get them fixed up properly, I have no doubt but that they will become a popular place of resort.

On Saturday last, at 9.25 A. M., in company with four or five others, I took the Broad Top passenger train for Broad Top City.—On our way up, nothing worthy of note transpired. The country all the way long between this place and Saxton, has already been minutely detailed in your paper, and an attempt, on my part, would be superfluous.—That prince of good fellows, Col. Gum Morrison, conducted us through to Saxton. Gum is one of the most obliging and clever men I ever traveled with—always in a good humor, ready to crack a joke at any and all times, and with any person—and is just the man to please travelers. We arrived at Saxton about 11 o'clock, where we took a branch train for Broad Top City. We stopped at Coalmont, for dinner. Just here, allow me to say a word in regard to the Coalmont House and its lady proprietress, Mrs. Irvin. We expected to find a mere hut for a stopping place at Coalmont, from the description we had of it, but imagine our surprise, when we stepped into the Coalmont House.—It is as well furnished a house as you will find anywhere, and as tastefully arranged as any one could possibly wish. We were introduced to the landlady, Mrs. Irvin, by our friend and fellow-citizen, Alex. Port, Esq., (who, by the way, accompanied us during our day's travel, and who is a gentleman in every sense of the word, and we wish to tender the thanks of the party for his kind attention. We were all strangers in that part of the country excepting the 'Squire, who explained and showed us everything worthy of note.) In a short time, dinner was announced, and we partook of as good a meal as we ever sat down to. Everything in abundance, and what was more, it was cooked in a style to suit the taste of the most fastidious. Mrs. Irvin deserves great credit for the manner in which she conducts the house, and should any of our friends visit the coal region, we would advise them to stop with Mrs. Irvin, for we can assure them beforehand, that they can't help but be pleased with the landlady, as well as her good dinners. At one o'clock, we resumed our journey to Broad Top City, and, after a ride of an hour and a half over one of the most crooked and winding roads we ever traveled, and the wildest and most romantic and hilly countries we ever saw, we arrived at the terminus of the Huntingdon & Broad Top Mountain Railroad. Broad Top City is between a quarter and half a mile from the terminus, and we had only twenty minutes to go that distance, look around, and return, before the cars started. Leaving the frail portion of our party in the car, we started on a run for Broad Top City, which place we reached, after about five minutes as fast traveling as we ever did on foot. We had'nt much time to lose, I assure you, and we made good use of what we had. Our ever faithful companion, the 'Squire, took us through all the different parlors and up to the Observatory, where we had a grand sight. Broad Top City is on the top of the Broad Top Mountain, is perfectly level for miles around, and is thirteen hundred and fifty feet above Huntingdon. Our time being so precious, we did not get an opportunity of taking the landlord, Mr. Morrison, by the hand, as we had wished; merely getting a glimpse of him; however, he remonstrated with some of our party for being in such a hurry, and informed them that if we would only stay awhile with him, he would take us to Coalmont in a carriage, but we declined. The Hotel is as fine a building as you will find in any of our cities, and is conducted on the city style. The scenery around about the the Hotel is sublimely grand. We were informed by a friend, that it is so healthy up there, that when persons want to die, they have to leave the place altogether. After a hasty look, we returned to the car and started homeward. We run from the terminus of the road to Saxton, without the aid of a locomotive. It is called the switchback, from the fact that they run one way, then switch off and run backwards and then forward again, alternately. The male portion of our party left the car about two miles above Coalmont, and visited 'Squire Port's coal mines. We did not enter as the miners were not at work, and everything was dark, a man having been killed the day before, at the Prospect mines, and the miners were attending the funeral; however, the 'Squire explained everything, so that we were perfectly satisfied, nevertheless. We then started for Coalmont on foot. While traveling along, we came across a party of men looking out a site for a school house, and also receiving bids for the erection of the same. It was quite a novel sight, and put us in mind of our younger days, when we used to live in the country, to see the men scattered here and there in groups, some perched on stumps, while others were stretched at full length on the ground. We arrived at Coalmont, at five o'clock where we partook of a splendid supper at the Coalmont House, under the auspices of our clever hostess of noon. We never came across a landlady before that we were so much pleased with. If we ever visit Coalmont again, Mrs. Irvin may set us down for at least one meal, anyhow. At seven o'clock, we resumed our journey to Saxton, where we arrived one hour before car time at that place. I don't think much of Saxton. When we alighted from the car, our first inquiry was, "Where is there a stopping place?" We were informed that there was none. Our party then strolled about the place a little while, and finally brought up on the platform of the warehouse, where we amused ourselves as best we could, till Gum and his train came whizzing along from Hopewell. We felt at home the moment we beheld the smiling phiz of that model conductor. At eight o'clock, we started for home, which place we reached at half-past nine. Nothing occurred from Saxton home, worthy of note. We seated ourself comfortably, and remained so till we reached "ye ancient borough"

A Camp Meeting is being held at Fisher's Summit, but of what persuasion, we did not learn. We had quite a delegation from Saxton to the Camp, in the evening.

Constable King was also up in the Broad Top region, in hunt of two of the party concerned in the affair of stoning the cars on the 13th of July, and which we noticed two weeks ago. He succeeded in capturing one of them and got "wind" of the other, but was unable to arrest him, the fellow having heard that Mr. King was on the look-out for him. The young man he arrested was brought to this place and bound over. Mr. King will return for the other one some time this week.

EX-REPORTER.

☞ Court commences on Monday next.—We are not informed as to what will be the extent of business done. We hope, however, that a large number of our country friends will be in attendance, and that as many of them as are in arrears for subscription and job work, will make it suit to call on us, and shell out the "sweet sparkler" to the tune of the amount of their bills. Our latch-string will always be hanging on the outside of the door.

☞ The Continentals were out one evening last week, the first time for two months, giving our citizens a taste of their delightful and charming airs. Gentlemen, you do well, and we would like to have you come out oftener, only a *leetle* earlier in the evening. They were accompanied by a guitar, which made excellent music, and we hope to have the pleasure of hearing it repeated ere long.—"Come along, come along, make no delay."

THE STEAM MILL.—Harrison & Mattern's Steam Mill will be ready for business by Friday or Saturday. The engine is the first ever put in motion in this place, and we hope the proprietors may find it a paying "institution." To us, the mill appears to be perfect, and every one having any knowledge of the milling business assures us that the work of the mill must give customers entire satisfaction. Our farmers will certainly give it a trial.

STRANGERS IN TOWN.—For a week past a large number of visitors on their way to and from the Bedford and Warm Springs have been stopping with us, and many of them have expressed their astonishment at finding the "ancient borough" a place of business, and a place where "city folks" can feel at home for a few days. Huntingdon will be a place of more than usual note when the capital of the place is made use of to attract the attention of capitalists from abroad.

☞ There is already abundant evidence that "the cramped condition of affairs" must soon give place to "the good times coming." The heavy crops are already being brought to market, and before winter sets in, the farmers will feel comfortable and at home.—When our farmers *can* live right, everybody else enjoys a share of their abundance, even the printer is remembered by those in arrears.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—Hymn Books, Anniversary and Sunday School Music Books, the Child's Scripture Question Books, Bibles and Testaments, Record Books, Class Books, Award Tickets and Cards, Red and Blue Tickets, Award Books for children, &c., &c., for sale at Lewis' Book Store.

☞ The Excelsior Ice Cream Saloon has been removed to our new building, one door west of Dr. Dorsey's residence. Shaw is always prepared to serve up Ice Cream at the shortest notice, and in the best style.

☞ Family Bibles, Polyglot Bibles, Pocket Bibles, School Bibles and Testaments, Hymn Books, Prayer Books, David's Psalms, &c. &c., for sale cheap at Lewis' Book, Stationery and Music Store.

☞ The Pictorial Edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, just published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Phila., is for sale at Lewis' Book Store.

☞ Sunday School and family Libraries, and all other books published by the American Sunday School Union, furnished to order on application at Lewis' Book Store, where Catalogues of Books can be had.

☞ The public schools closed on Friday last, in order to give the teachers and scholars a little recreation. They will open again on the 1st of September.

☞ A String Band, by a party of colored gentlemen, enlivened our citizens last week, with their entertaining accompaniments.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON,

WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach.

Every family should have a bottle of these Bitters in the house.

ONE DOSE will instantly relieve a sick stomach.

ONE DOSE will cure the most distressing heartburn.

ONE DOSE will allay any agitation of the nerves.

ONE DOSE taken an hour before meals, will give a good appetite.

ONE DOSE will, in many cases, cure the most severe headache, when proceeding from a disordered stomach.

These Bitters can be obtained at any Druggist's or seller of Patent Medicines in the United States and Canadas. Price 75 cents per bottle. See that the signature of C. M. Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle.

A VOICE FROM VIRGINIA.

CABIN POINT, Surry co., Va.

Dr. Seth S. Hance:—I was in Baltimore in April, 1854, and from a paper I received of yours was induced to buy a box of your Pills, recommended as a sovereign cure for the Epileptic Fits. At that time one of my servants had been afflicted with fits about twelve years. When reaching home, I commenced with the pills according to directions. I do not think she has had once since. My wife, though, is somewhat induced to believe she may have had one only. Enclosed you will find five dollars, for which you will please forward me two boxes. I suppose you can forward them by mail. Your compliance will oblige me. Yours respectfully. M. P. SLEDGE.

Dr. Hance's Epileptic Pills are also a sovereign remedy for every mortification of nervous diseases. The nervous sufferer whether tormented by the acute, physical agony of neuralgia, tiedoloreux, or ordinary headache, afflicted with vague terrors, weakened by periodical fits, threatened with paralysis, borne down and dispirited by that terrible lassitude which proceeds from a lack of nervous energy, or experiencing any other pain of disability arising from the unnatural condition of the wonderful machinery which connects every member with the source of sensation, motion and thought—derives immediate benefit from the use of those pills, which at once calms, invigorates, and regulates the shattered nervous organization.

Sent to any part of the country by mail, free of postage, Address SETH S. HANCE, 108, Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md. Price, one box, $3; two, $5; twelve, $24.

DIED,

On the 17th inst., at the residence of his mother, in Pleasant Valley, Scott co., Iowa, after a short but severe illness, Mr. S. T. METTLIN, formerly of Birmingham, Huntingdon co., Pa.

PERSONS HAVING REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, will find *THE VALLEY STAR* the best advertising medium in Cumberland Valley or Southern Pennsylvania. Advertisements can be ordered through the *Globe*, or sent direct to the undersigned.

J. M. MILLER,
2m. Newville, Pa.

GOOD NEWS!
WASHING CLOTHES BY PRESSURE!!

After fifty years experimenting, the proper article has at last been invented for women, in their hard labors on the washing day.

"IT IS EVEN SO!"

Come and be convinced that we are ahead of every machine in use. *Half the time, half the hard labor, and half in wear and tear, is saved.* Little boys and girls can do the work for their mothers. The undersigned have purchased the exclusive right of Huntingdon and Mifflin counties, to make and sell J. T. MUDGE'S

EMANCIPATOR WASHING MACHINES.

We desire the public to call and examine this truly LABOR-SAVING MACHINE. It can be seen at our shop on Washington street.

BALL & PEIGHTAL.

We, the undersigned, having thoroughly tested the above machine, take pleasure in recommending the same to the public, assured that they will find it all that is above claimed:

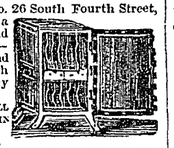
Peter Swoope,	Mrs. Lydia R. Orbison,
Dr. J. H. Dorsey,	" Annie E. Scott,
J. S. Morris,	" Elizabeth Williamson,
Christian Long,	" E. B. Saxton,
Chas. H. Miller,	Wm. Brewster,
John M. Cunningham,	Mrs. M. C. Given,
John S. Miller,	" Mary B. Simpson,
D. H. Foster,	" Mary C. Marks,
Mrs. C. J. Cunningham,	" Lizzie L. Dorris,
" Julia M. Miles,	" Ann E. Campbell,
" C. A. Lewis,	" Jennie C. Murray.

Huntingdon, August 3, 1859.

SALAMANDER SAFES.

EVANS & WATSON, No. 26 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, have on hand a large assortment of Fire and Thief Proof Salamander Safes.—Also, Iron Doors for Banks and Stores, Iron Shutters, Iron Sash all makes of Locks, equal to any made in the United States.

FIVE SAFES IN ONE FIRE. ALL COME OUT RIGHT, WITH CONTENTS IN GOOD CONDITION.



THE SALAMANDER SAFES OF PHILADELPHIA AGAINST THE WORLD.

EVANS & WATSON

Have had the surest demonstration in the following certificate that their manufacture of Salamander Safes has at length fully warranted the representations which have been made of them as rendering an undoubted security against the terrific element:

Philadelphia, April 12th, 1856.

MESSRS. EVANS & WATSON—Gentlemen—It affords us the highest satisfaction to state to you, that owing to the very protective qualities of two of the Salamander Safes which we purchased of you some few months since, we saved a large portion of our jewelry, and all our books, papers, &c., exposed to the calamitous fire in Ranstead Place, on the morning of the 11th instant.

When we reflect that these Safes were located in the fourth story of the building we occupied, and that they fell subsequently into a heap of burning ruins, where the vast concentration of heat caused the brass plates to melt, we cannot but regard the preservation of their valuable contents as most convincing proof of the great security afforded by your Safes.

We shall take much pleasure in recommending them to men of business as a sure reliance against fire.

GEORGE W. SIMONS & BRO., *Jewelers.*

Who have purchased six large Safes since.

August 3, 1859–1y.

Just published by J. S. Cotton & Co., 409 Chestnut street Philadelphia.

PARISIAN PICKINGS; or, PARIS IN ALL STATES AND STATIONS. By JULIE DE MARGUERITTES, author of "Ins and Outs of Paris," "The Match Girl," "Friends and Foes," &c. One large volume, 12mo. cloth, $1 25.

This is one of the most lively and interesting books ever published, and decidedly the best of the good works written by Mad. Marguerittes.

PENCIL SKETCHES; or, OUTLINES OF CHARACTER AND MANNERS, by Miss LESLIE.—One large 12mo. volume, cloth. Price $1 25.

This highly interesting volume contains the best series of Tales ever issued from the American press. It contains:

Mrs. Washington Potts.	The Officers. A Story of the last War with England.
Mr. Smith.	Peter Jones. A Sketch from Life.
Uncle Philip.	The Old Farm House.
The Album.	That Gentleman; or, Pencillings on Shipboard.
The Set of China.	Sociable Visiting.
Laura Lovel.	Country Lodgings.
John W. Robertson. The Tale of a Cent.	Constance Allerton; or, The Mourning Suits.
The Ladies' Ball.	
The Serenades.	
The Red Box; or, Scenes at the General Wayne.	

THE ROMANCE OF HISTORY, AS EXHIBITED IN THE LIVES OF CELEBRATED WOMEN OF ALL AGES AND COUNTRIES; COMPRISING REMARKABLE EXAMPLES OF FEMALE COURAGE, DISINTERESTEDNESS AND SELF-SACRIFICE.—By HENRY C. WATSON.—One large volume, 12mo. cloth. Price $1 25.

To set before the women of America examples for imitation in the most trying circumstances, is the object of this highly interesting Book. Let the reading and study of such a work become common, and our wives, mothers, sisters and daughters, will become more renowned for resolution, fortitude and self-sacrifice, than the Spartan females were of old,

Every Lady in the land should have a copy of this highly interesting Book.

J. S. COTTON & CO., Publishers,
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The Publishers will send either of the above popular Books by mail, free of postage, to any part of the United States, upon receipt of the publication price.

August 3, 1859.

WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SILVER WARE.

We would respectfully inform our friends patrons and the public generally, that we have just opened our *New Watch, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware Establishment*, at No. 622 MARKET street, where we offer *Wholesale and Retail*, at the lowest *Cash Prices*, a large and very choice stock of every description of goods usually kept in a first class Watch and Jewelry Store.

We hope by untiring efforts to accommodate and please not only to retain all our former patrons, but merit and secure a large accession to the same.

Every description of *Diamond Work* and other *Jewelry*, made to order at short notice.

☞ *All goods warranted to be as represented.*

☞ Particular attention given to the *repairing of Watches and Jewelry* of every description.

STAUFFER & HARLEY,
No. 622 MARKET street, *South Side*, PHILAD'A.

N. B.—We will continue our Old Store, No. 148 North *Second* street, for a short time only.

August 3, 1859–3m.

SIX CENTS REWARD.—

Run away from the Subscriber on the 22nd of July inst., LYDIA JANE BARTOW, a bound girl between seven and eight years of age. The above reward, but no thanks, will be paid to any person who will bring her home. All persons are hereby notified and forbid to trust or harbor said girl on my account.

GEO. P. WAKEFIELD.

July 27, 1859.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Voters of Huntingdon County.

At the solicitation of numerous friends, I offer myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff at the approaching General Election. Subject to the action of the Democratic Nominating Convention, and pledge myself in the event of my election, to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially. Irespectfully solicit your suffrages.

J. S. BURKET.

Union township, July 27, 1859.

AGRICULTURAL.

A regular meeting of the Huntingdon County Agricultural Society will be held, pursuant to previous appointment, in the Court House, in Huntingdon, on Tuesday evening of the first week of the August Court, (9th prox.) at 7 o'clock.

The time and place of holding the coming Agricultural Exhibition will then and there be determined, the Committee on premiums will be expected to report, the appointment of the different awarding Committees and Committee of Arrangements, will be attended to, together with other business of importance connected with the Association. It is therefore desirable that a full representation of all interested in this important subject be in attendance, and that members of the Association especially, should come prepared to take some part in the transaction of the meeting. Committee on premiums, Israel Graffius, Esq., T. H. Cremer, Esq., and Maj. Wm. Moore, (West township.)

By order of the Association.

Huntingdon, July 27, 1859. R. M'DIVITT, Secretary.

THE

CASSVILLE SEMINARY

AND

NORMAL SCHOOL

FOR YOUNG LADIES & GENTLEMEN!

CHEAPEST SCHOOL IN THE LAND!

Send for a Catalogue!!

Address, M. McN. WALSH, A. M.,

Cassville, Huntingdon Co., Pa.

J. WEICHSELBAUM,

OPTICIAN AND OCULIST

FROM PHILADELPHIA,

Respectfully informs the citizens of HUNTINGDON and vicinity, that he has opened a ROOM at the Exchange Hotel, where he offers for sale

SPECTACLES,

OF EVERY VARIETY, SIZE AND QUALITY. A new invention of Spectacles, for distant or close reading, with gold, silver, steel, and tortoise-shell frames, and a new and improved assortment of perifocal and parabola ground flint Glasses, of his own manufacture.

He would particularly call the attention of the public, to his Spectacles for *NEAR SIGHTED PERSONS*, and for persons who have been operated upon for the cataract of the eye, *and to his new kind of Glasses and Conservers* of the sight, made of the best flint and azure Glasses.—Good Glasses may be known by their shape, exact centre, sharp and highly polished surface. The qualities are to be found in his Glasses.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT:—The very best *BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE*, so universally proved to be far superior to any other Glass. Also, MICROSCOPES, SPY AND QUIZZING GLASSES of every size and quality; TELESCOPES, MAGNIFYING AND OPERA GLASSES, with different powers, together with every variety of articles in the Optical line, not mentioned.

☞ OPTICAL and other Instruments and Glasses, carefully repaired at short notice. He can always select Glasses to suit the vision of the person, as he sees them, upon the first trial.

☞ He will remain in this place during the FIRST COURT WEEK, and those in want of the above articles, will please give him a call.

☞ He will, if required, go to any respectable house where his services may be wanted.

☞ The very best EYE-WATER and the best Hunting Glasses always for sale. [July 27, 1859.]

LOST or mislaid on or about from the tenth to twentieth of May, 1856, a certificate of Huntingdon & Broad Top Rail Road & Coal Company, of eight shares of stock.

GEORGE GWIN.

Huntingdon, July 20, 1859–4t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration, on the Estate of WM. J. WILSON, late of West tp., Huntingdon co., dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

JOHN B. FRAZIER,
July 20, 1859. *Administrator.*

CAUTION.—

Decoyed or stolen from the undersigned, on the evening of the 7th June ult., Nancy Jane Sneath. She is about nine years old, and was bound to me until eighteen. She is supposed to be at Jas. M. Hollers', in Hollidaysburg. All persons are forbid harboring or trusting her on my account.

N. K. COVERT.

Springfield twp., Hunt. co., Pa., July 20, 1859–3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the Estate of JOHN MILLER, late of Barree township, Huntingdon co., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

CHARLES C. ASH,
July 13, 1859. *Administrator.*

PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS, by a precept to me directed, dated at Huntingdon, the 23rd day of April, A. D. 1859, under the hands and seals of the Hon. George Taylor, President of the Court of Common Pleas, Oyer and Terminer, and general jail delivery of the 24th Judicial District of Pennsylvania, composed of Huntingdon, Blair and Cambria counties; and the Hons. Benjamin F. Patton and John Brewster, his associates, Judges of the county of Huntingdon, justices assigned, appointed to hear, try and determine all and every indictments made or taken for or concerning all crimes, which by the laws of the State are made capital, or felonies of death, and other offences, crimes and misdemeanors, which have been or shall hereafter be committed or perpetrated, for crimes aforesaid—I am commanded to make public proclamation throughout my whole bailiwick, that a Court of Oyer and Terminer, of Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions, will be held at the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, on the second Monday (and 8th day) of August next, and those who will prosecute the said prisoners, be then and there to prosecute them as it shall be just, and that all Justices of the Peace, Coroner and Constables within said county, be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock, a. m. of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and remembrances, to do those things which to their offices respectively appertain.

Dated at Huntingdon, the 13th of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine, and the 84th year of American Independence.

GRAFFUS MILLER, *Sheriff.*

PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS, by a precept to me directed by the Judges of the Common Pleas of the county of Huntingdon, bearing test the 23rd day of April, 1859, I am commanded to make Public Proclamation throughout my whole bailiwick, that a Court of Common Pleas will be held at the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, on the 3rd Monday (and 15th day) of August, A. D., 1859, for the trial of all issues in said Court which remain undetermined before the said Judges, when and where all jurors, witnesses, and suitors, in the trials of all issues are required.

Dated at Huntingdon the 13th of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine, and the 84th year of American Independence.

GRAFFUS MILLER, *Sheriff.*

SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Huntingdon, July 13, 1859.

MONTHLY TIME BOOKS,

For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

WOSTENHOLMS' Celebrated IXL Knives and Razors, for sale by

JAS. A. BROWN.

A VALUABLE PROPERTY

IN HUNTINGDON FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale, the valuable property now occupied by himself, known as the BROAD TOP HOUSE, immediately opposite the Huntingdon & Broad Top Rail Road Depot. If not sold at private sale before Tuesday 9th of August, it will be on that day offered at public sale.

ANDREW MOEBUS.

Huntingdon, July 13, 1859.

EXECUTORS SALE.—

REAL ESTATE OF JOHN McCAHAN, DEC'D.

The undersigned, Executors of John McCahan, dec'd., by virtue of the power and authority vested in them by the Will of said dec'd, will offer at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon,

On Wednesday, the 14th day of September next, at 10 o'clock, A. M.,

the following described Real Estate:

1. A FARM in Woodcock Valley, Walker township, Huntingdon county, now in tenure of Simon Coulter, about one mile north of McConnellstown, composed of several surveys, containing about 260 acres of good limestone land—about 150 acres of which are cleared, well fenced and under good cultivation; with a log house and log barn thereon erected. There is a fine spring on this property, and running water through the meadow land.

2. A FARM now in tenure of Jonathan Hardy, known as the "Buoy Farm," in Hendersontownship, Huntingdon county, about two and a half miles north of Huntingdon, on the road leading to the Warm Springs. This farm is composed of several surveys, containing altogether, about 700 ACRES, and the greater part of it is covered with valuable white oak, black oak, hickory and pine timber. About 100 acres are in good cultivation. The improvements are a good log dwelling house and log barn. A never failing spring of good water convenient to the buildings. This property will be sold as a whole, or in separate tracts, as purchasers may desire.

3. A tract of land situate in Brady township, Huntingdon county, at the head of Kishacoquillas Valley, containing 92 acres and 96 perches, formerly the property of James Ross, dec'd. This tract is finely timbered with oak, pine, &c. A few acres of meadow land cleared, and a dwelling house thereon erected.

4. A tract of land adjoining the above, containing 188 acres, known as the Wiley tract. This is also heavily timbered.

5. A tract of land on Mill Creek, near Lane's mill surveyed on a warrant to Thomas Austin, containing 404 acres and 81 perches.

6. A tract of land lying on the waters of Mill Creek, Brady township, adjoining lands of James Lane, Dickson Hall and others, surveyed on a warrant to Samuel Ayres, containing 435 acres and 85 perches.

7. A tract of timber land situate in Walker township, Huntingdon county, surveyed on a warrant to George Cutwalt, containing about 100 acres, adjoining lands of Benjamin Grafius, William S. Lincoln and others.

8. A tract of land on the Penna. Railroad, in Franklin township, Huntingdon county, known as the Freedom Farm, containing about 100 acres, adjoining land of Joseph Dysart and others.

9. The balance of the survey in the name of Frederick Ashbaugh, supposed to be about 45 acres, lying back of the Huntingdon grave yard, adjoining lands of Daniel Africa, John Glazier, David Blair and others.

TERMS OF SALE:—One third of the purchase money to be paid on the delivery of the deed, and the balance in four equal annual payments, with interest from delivery of possession, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOHN CRESSWELL,
J. KINNEY McCAHAN,
Executors of John McCahan, dec'd.

WILLIAM H. KING, Auctioneer.

Huntingdon, July 13, 1859.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of Vend. Exp., Fi. Fa. and Lev. Fa. to me directed, I will expose to public sale or outcry, at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon, on MONDAY, THE 8TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1859, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All the defendant's right, title and interest in and to several lots of ground in the town of Mount Union, with all the following buildings thereon;

1st. All his right, title and interest in and to a lot of ground in said town, and has thereon a brick store and dwelling house, two stories high, and other out buildings, and being No. 5 in plan of said town.

2d. Also—A lot of ground in said town, and has thereon a warehouse, and is No. — in plan of said town.

3d. Also—A lot of vacant ground used as a wharf, adjoins the warehouse on the west, and is No. 6 in said town.

4th. Also—A lot of ground, and No. 9 in plan of said town, and has thereon a one and a half story stone and frame house, and other out buildings.

5th. Also—Two lots of vacant ground and Nos. 12 and 15 in plan of said town, and lies between Water street and Pennsylvania Canal.

6th. Also—Two vacant lots fronting on Railroad avenue, running back to an alley, and is Nos. 13 and 16 in plan of said town. These lots are fenced.

7th. Also—A lot of ground in plan of said town, laid out by John Sharrer, and being a corner lot, and has thereon a two story frame house and other out buildings. No. — in plan, that the said Sharrer laid out.

8th. Also—A lot of ground, being a corner lot, and has thereon a large frame Sumac mill and fixtures, &c. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Samuel Eby.

ALSO—All that certain two story frame messuage and tenement, situate in the township of Tod, in the county of Huntingdon, and in the town or village known as "Broad Top City," on the east side of Broad street in said Broad Top City, and fronting on said street twenty-six feet, and extending back in depth eighteen feet, and being on the western end of the lot numbered on the plan of said Broad Top City, No. 204, and adjoining lot of E. C. Knight on the south, and lot of the said Patrick Burns on the north. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Patrick Burns and John Burns.

ALSO—A lot of ground in the Borough of Birmingham, fronting 66 feet on Tyrone street and running back 55 feet, more or less, adjoining Mary Jordan on the West and North, on the East by a lot in the name of Dr. Burdine, having thereon erected a two story plastered frame house, known as the Hall of the Sons of Temperance of the Borough of Birmingham. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of The Birmingham Division, No. 163, of the Sons of Temperance for the State of Pennsylvania.

ALSO—A lot of ground situate in the village of Newburg, Tod township, Huntingdon county, fronting the main street in said village, sixty feet, and extending back one hundred and twenty feet to land of Benjamin F. Baker, and adjoining on the east and west, by land of the said Baker, containing 1200 square feet of ground. Having thereon erected a one and a half story frame house, a one story frame shop, and other buildings. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Amos Clark.

ALSO—All that certain tract of land situate in *Cass township, Huntingdon County, adjoining land of* Cresswell and Brown on the North, Edward Nash and John Nash on the East, and land late the property of Robert Speer, deceased, on the South, containing one hundred and seventy acres, more or less. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of G. W. Speer.

ALSO—All that certain lot of ground adjoining the Borough of Cassville, adjoining land of Brown and Cresswell on the south, Philip D. Stephens on the west, Joshua Greenland and others on the north and east, containing five acres and a half. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of George W. Speer.

ALSO—A tract of land situate in Tod township, Huntingdon county, surveyed in pursuance of a warrant dated 14 October, 1794, in the name of William Harrison, containing four hundred acres and allowance, be the same more or less. Also—A tract of land situate in the said township and county, adjoining lands now or lately of Dougherty and Speer, other lands of the said Martin and others, surveyed in pursuance of two warrants in the name of John W. Edwards, the one thereof dated 14 May, 1842, and the other thereof dated 28 *December*, 1842, containing one hundred and sixty-five acres and allowance, be the same more or less.

Also—A tract of land adjoining the above, surveyed in pursuance of a warrant in the name of Michael J. Martin, containing three hundred and ninety-three acres, with the allowance, be the same more or less.

Also—A tract of land adjoining the above tract in the name of William Harrison, and others, known as Martin's Dever Improvement, containing 4 hundred and thirty-nine acres and thirty-one perches, be the same more or less.—Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of M. J. Martin.

ALSO—All the defendant's right, title and interest in and to about one acre of ground situate in Graysville, Franklin township, and adjoining lands of the Presbyterian Church on the west, James Ewing on the east and south, and on the north-west by Washington Reynolds, having thereon a two story frame house, sixteen feet by twenty-eight, with a kitchen attached, and stable twenty-eight by thirty, and other buildings. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Thomas Jacobs.

ALSO—All the defendant's right, title and interest in and to a tract of land situate in Henderson township, Huntingdon county, containing about seventy-two acres, be the same more or less, about fifty of which is cleared, having theron a two story log house and kitchen attached, twenty by twenty-four feet, a frame barn thirty-two by twenty feet, and blacksmith shop and other out buildings thereon, and adjoines lands of James Hutchison on the south, S. Hess on the north, and J. Flenner on the west, and others. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of David Thompson.

ALSO—All the defendant's right, title and interest in and to a tract of land situate in Springfield township, Huntingdon county, containing one hundred and fifty-eight acres, more or less, fifty acres of which is cleared, having thereon erected a log one and a half story house, a small log barn and other buildings; adjoining lands of Richard Madden on the east, A. Cutchall on the south, on the west, John Cutchall, and north, Jacob Lane and others. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John Mills.

ALSO—The undivided half part of lots numbered 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 90, 91, 92, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, in the recorded plan of the town of Coalmont, being vacant lots. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Levi Evans:

ALSO—A lot of ground in the town of Coalmont, being No. 35 in plan of said town, and has thereon erected a two story frame house and stable, fronting on Evans street fifty feet, adjoining lot of Adam Keith, and a lot of Levi Evans, as the property of Aaron W. Evans and Levi Evans.

Also—Another lot of ground numbered thirty-eight in the plan of the aforesaid town, fronting on Evans street fifty feet, extending back one hundred and fifty feet to Schell street, having thereon erected a two story frame plank house, a store room and other out buildings thereon, with a kitchen attached, as the property of Levi Evans: Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Aaron W. Evans and Levi Evans.

ALSO—All the defendant's right, title and interest of, in, and to all that tract of land now in the occupancy of Daniel Reed and William Bricker, adjoining lands of John Levingston, lands of William Foster's heirs; John P. Stewart, Robert Wilson and John Hall, according to the courses and distances of a survey of John F. Ramey, the 30th of October, 1856, containing, according to said survey, two hundred and seventy acres and allowance; being that part of the real estate of Wm. Foster, dec'd, allotted to the said defendant, in the division of his father's estate, and by the Assignees of the said David Foster; conveyed to the said Daniel Reed and William Bricker, by deed bearing date the 1st day of December, 1856, having thereon a saw mill and two houses and frame barn, and other necessary thereon. Seized and taken in execution; and to be sold as the property of David H. Foster.

ALSO—All the defendant's right, title and interest, in and to three hundred acres of coal land, be the same more or less, bounded by lands of the H. & B. T. R. R. & C. Co., Samuel Diggins and others, being on the north of Shoup's Run: about twenty acres cleared and under fence. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Dr. Horace L. Brown.

ALSO—All the defendant's right, title and interest in and to nine acres of coal land, be the same more or less, situate in Carbon township, Huntingdon county, bounded by lands of David Blair on the east, and L. T. Watson on the west. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Michael J. Martin.

☞ Sheriff's Sales will hereafter be made on Wednesday of the first week of Court, and deeds acknowledged on Wednesday of the second week.

GRAFFUS MILLER, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Huntingdon, July 13, 1859.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, to all persons interested, that the following named persons have settled their accounts in the Register's Office, at Huntingdon, and that the said accounts will be presented for confirmation and allowance, at an Orphans' Court, to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the county of Huntingdon, on Wednesday, the 10th day of August next, to wit:

1. Final account of John Scott, Esq., Guardian of Mary Ann Newell, (now in her majority,) formerly a minor child of Andrew Newell, dec'd.

2. Thomas A. Smelker, Guardian of George Bowman, a minor son of George Bowman, late of Shirley township, deceased.

3. Hiram Williamson, Administrator of the estate of George Smith, late of West township, deceased.

4. Joseph Hegie and William Doyle, Executors of the last Will, &c., of Abraham Hegie, late of Tell township, deceased.

5. John Jones and Jacob G. Jones, Executors of the last Will, &c., of James Jones, late of Tell township, dec'

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

Sabbath-Day Musings.

Christian Heroism.

It is easy to die on the battle-field—to confront death there. There earthly prizes are won—stars, bright honors, are glittering amid the sulphurous smoke; there earthly passions are to be gratified—my sister was wronged, my mother butchered, my little brother's brains dashed out against the wall. I am a man, and could believe the story told of our countrymen—how each, having got a bloody lock of the murdered woman's hair, sat down in awful, ominous silence, and, after counting the number that fell to each man's lot, rose to swear by the great God of Heaven that for every hair they would have a life.—Amid such scenes, with passions boiling, vengeance calls for blood, hurling me, like a madman, on the edge of steel; and where the shout of charging comrades cheers him on, the soldier is swept on blazing guns and bristling bayonets, in a whirlwind of wild excitement. But to lie pining in a dungeon, and never hear the sweet voice of sympathy; to groan and shriek upon the rack, where cowled and shaven murderers are as devoid of pity as the cold stone walls around; to suffer as our fathers did, when calm and intrepid, they marched down that street to be hung up like dogs, for Christ's crown and kingdom, implies a higher courage, is a far nobler, manlier, holier thing. Yet thousands have so died for Jesus. Theirs has been the gentle, holy, heroic spirit of that soldier boy, whose story is one of the bright incidents that have relieved the darkness of recent horrors, and shed a halo of glory around the dreadful front of war. Dragged from the jungle, pale with loss of blood, wasted to a shadow with famine and hardship, far away from father or mother, or any earthly friend, and surrounded by a cloud of black, incarnate fiends, he saw a Mohammedan convert, appalled at the preparations for his torture, about to renounce his faith. Fast dying, almost beyond the vengeance of his enemies, this good, brave boy had a moment more to live, a breath more to spend. *Love to Jesus*, the ruling passion, was strong in death; and so, as the gates of Heaven were rolling open to receive his ransomed spirit, he raised himself up, and casting an imploring look on the wavering convert, cried, "O, do not deny your Lord!" A noble death, and a right noble testimony.—*Guthrie.*

Morning Prayer.

So fit and useful is morning devotion, it ought not to be omitted without necessity.—If our circumstances will allow the privilege, it is a bad sign when no part of the morning is spent in prayer. If God finds no place in our mind at that early and peaceful hour, He will hardly recur to us in the tumults of life. If the benefits of the morning do not soften us, we can hardly expect the heart to melt with gratitude through the day. If the world then rush in and take possession of us, when we are at some distance and have had a respite from its cares, how can we hope to shake it off when we shall be in the midst of it, pressed and agitated by it on every side?—Let a part of the morning be set apart, if possible, to devotion; and to this end we should fix the hour at our disposal. Our piety is suspicious, if we can renounce, as too many do, the pleasures and benefits of early prayer rather than forego the senseless indulgence of unnecessary sleep. What! we can rise early enough for business. We can even anticipate the dawn, if a favorite pleasure or an uncommon gain request the effort. But cannot rise, that we may arm ourselves for the severe conflicts to which our principles are to be exposed! We are willing to rush into the world, without thanks offered or a blessing sought! From a day thus begun what are we to expect but thoughtlessness and guilt. *Dr. Channing.*

The Fulness of Christ.

The happiness we derive from creatures is like a beggar's garment—it is made up of pieces and patches, and is worth very little after all. But the blessedness we derive from the Saviour is single and complete. In him all fulness dwells. He is answerable to every condition. He is a physician to heal, a counsellor to plead, a king to govern, a friend to sympathize, a father to provide. He is a foundation to sustain, a root to enliven, a fountain to refresh. He is the shadow from the heat, the bread of life, the morning star, the sun of righteousness; *all, and in all.*—No creature can be a substitute for him, but he can supply the place of every creature.—He is all my salvation, and all my desire; my hope, my peace, my life, my glory, and my joy.

Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire besides Thee. My flesh and my heart faileth, but Thou art the strength of my heart and my portion forever. I cannot be exposed, I cannot be friendless, I cannot be poor, I cannot be fearful, I cannot be sorrowful with Thee.

BRIGHT AND GLOOMY HOURS.—Ah! this beautiful world. Indeed, I know not what to think of it. Sometimes it is all gladness and sunshine, and heaven itself is not far off.—And then it changes suddenly and is dark and sorrowful, and the clouds shut out the sky. In the lives of the saddest of us there are bright days like this when we feel as if we could take the great world in our arms. Then come the gloomy hours, when the fire will neither burn in our hearts nor on our hearth, and all without and within is dismal, cold and dark. Believe me, every heart has its secret sorrows which the world knows not, and oftentimes we call a man cold when he is only sad.

NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
AT BEN JACOBS'
AT BEN JACOBS'
CHEAP CORNER,
CHEAP CORNER.

BENJ. JACOBS has now upon his shelves a large and full assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
comprising a very extensive assortment of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS, DRY GOODS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GROCERIES, HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.

His stock of CLOTHING for men and boys is complete—every article of wear will be found to be good and cheap. Full suits sold at greatly reduced prices—panic prices—which will be very low.

His entire stock of Goods will compare with any other in town, and the public will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

As I am determined to sell my goods, bargains may be expected, so all will do well to call.

Country Produce taken in Exchange for Goods.

BENJ. JACOBS, *Cheap Corner.*

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

NEW MARBLE YARD
IN HUNTINGDON,
ON MIFFLIN STREET, BETWEEN SMITH AND FRANKLIN.

JAMES M. GREEN informs the citizens of the county generally, that he has opened a MARBLE YARD at the above place, and is prepared to finish marble to order in the best workmanlike manner.

TOMB STONES, BUREAU and STAND TOPS, &c., furnished on short notice, and at reasonable prices.

He hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

Huntingdon, May 4, 1859-1y.

GROCERIES,
DRY GOODS,
CONFECTIONARIES & NOTIONS.

G. A. MILLER informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, that he keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of GROCERIES, Confectionaries, &c., and that he will try to accommodate his customers with the best.

He also has on hand an assortment of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats, and other goods.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same.

Dont forget the place, in the old Temperance Hall building. [Huntingdon, April 20, 1859.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!
AT
D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE.

D. P. GWIN has just returned from Philadelphia, with the largest and most beautiful assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
Ever brought to Huntingdon. Consisting of the most fashionable Dress Goods for Ladies and Gentlemen: Black and Fancy Silks, all Wool Delaines, (all colors,) Spring Delains, Braize Delaines, Braizes, all colors; Debaize, Levella Cloth, Ducals, Alpacca, Plain and Silk Warp, Printed Berages, Brilliants, Plain and Colored Ginghams, Lawns and Prints of every description.

Also, a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Fringes, More-Antique Ribbon, Gimps, Buttons, Braids, Crapes, Ribbons, Reed and Brass Hoops, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Neck-Ties, Stocks, Zepher, French Working Cotton, Linen and Cotton Floss, Tidy Yarn, &c.

Also, the best and cheapest assortment of Collars and Undersleeves in town; Barred and Plain Jaconet. Mull Muslin. Swiss. Plain, Figured and dotted Skirts, Belts, Marsailles for Capes, and a variety of White Goods too numerous to mention.

A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT of Bay State, Waterloo and Wool Shawls, Single and Double Brocha Shawls. Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinetts, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, Vestings, bleached and unbleached Muslins, sheeting and pillow-case Muslins, Nankeen, Ticking, Checks, Table, Diaper, Crash, Flannels, Sack Flannels, Canton Flannels, Blankets, &c. Also, a large lot of Silk and Colored Straw Bonnets, of the latest styles, which will be sold cheaper than can be had in Huntingdon.

HATS and CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, the largest and cheapest assortment in town.

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BUCKETS, CHURNS, TUBS, BUTTER BOWLS, BROOMS, BRUSHES, &c. CARPETS and OIL CLOTH. FISH, SALT, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, MOLASSES, and all goods usually kept in a country store.

My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd in, are respectfully requested to call and examine my goods.

☞ All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods, at the Highest Market Prices. D. P. GWIN.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

PIKES PEAK GOLD!

Cannot rival in attraction the superb stock of SPRING and SUMMER Goods now being received and opened by

FISHER & M'MURTRIE.

This stock has been selected with great care, and the public are cordially invited to call and examine it.

It comprises all the late styles of Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Poil De Chevre, Robes A'Lez, Organdies, Jacconets, Lawns, Challis, Plain and Figured Berages, Crape Marets, Plain and Colored Chintzes, French and English Ginghams, Amaranths, Valentias, Alpaccas, De Bage, Prints, &c., &c.

A beautiful assortment of Spring Shawls, round and square corners, all colors. A full stock of Ladies' Fine Collars. Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, such as Collars, Cravats, Ties, Stocks, Hosiery, Shirts, Gauze and Silk Undershirts, Drawers, &c.

We have a fine selection of Mantillas, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Ribbons, Mitts, Gloves, Gauntlets, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Floss, Sewing Silk, Extension Skirts, Hoops of all kinds, &c.

Also—Tickings, Osnaburg, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, all prices; Colored and White Cambries, Barred and Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Nainsooks, Tarleton, and many other articles which conprise the line of WHITE and DOMESTIC GOODS.

French Cloths, Fancy Cassimers, Satinets, Jeans, Tweeds, Denims, Blue Drills, Flannels, Lindseys, Comforts, Blankets, &c.

Hats, Caps, and Bonnets, of every variety and Style.

A Good Stock of GROCERIES. HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, which will be sold *Cheap.*

We also deal in PLASTER, FISH, SALT, and all kinds of GRAINS, and possess facilities in this branch of trade unequalled by any. We deliver all packages or parcels of Merchandise, *free of charge*, at the Depots of the Broad Top and Pennsylvania Railroads.

COME ONE, COME ALL, and be convinced that the *Metropolitan* is the place to secure fashionable and desirable goods, disposed of at the lowest rates.

FISHER & M'MURTRIE.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

$10,000 REWARD!!
MOSES STROUS,

Will risk the above sum that he can Sell Goods, to everybody, at prices to suit the times. His stock has been renewed for SPRING and SUMMER, and he invites all to call and examine for themselves.

His stock consists of every variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS, OF ALL KINDS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Such as Summer Coats, Frock Coats, Dress Coats, Jackets, Vests, Pants, &c.

BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, of all sizes, for old and young.

GROCERIES, of the best; QUEENSWARE, &c., &c.

The public generally are earnestly invited to call and examine my new stock of Goods, and be convinced that I can accommodate with Goods and Prices, all who are looking out for great bargains.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. MOSES STROUS.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

ENVELOPES—
By the box, pack, or less quantity, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

BOOK BINDING.
Old Books, Magazines, or publications of any kind, bound to order, if left at
LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

ST. VINCENT AND VISITATION MANUALS, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.

BOOTS & SHOES.—Old and young can be fitted at BENJ. JACOBS' store in Market square, Huntingdon, Pa. (oct28.)

J. RICKER'S Mammoth Store is the place to get the worth of your money, in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c., &c., &c.

BUTCHER-KNIVES and Carvers, in great variety, for sale at the Hardware Store of
JAMES A. BROWN.

GROCERIES, &c., &c.—Call at the cheap store of BENJ. JACOBS. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices. (oct28.)

BLANK BOOKS
Of any size or pattern not upon our shelves, will be furnished to order at City prices. Call at
LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

WOSTENHOLMS' Celebrated I X L Knives and Razors, for sale by
JAS. A. BROWN.

TAILORING! TAILORING!!
ROBERT KING,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR,

Most respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, that he has removed to one door west of Carmon's Store, on Hill street, where he is prepared to make to order, in the best and most fashionable style, Coats, Vests and Pants.

He also informs his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand a handsome assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATINS and TRIMMINGS, which he will sell at fair prices. Those in want of a good Coat, Vest, or pair Pants, will call and examine his stock.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

HARDWARE
FOR THE MILLION!!!
JUST RECEIVED AND READY FOR SALE,
AT CITY PRICES, BY
JAMES A. BROWN.

This arrival of Goods exceeds all others in importance, 1st. Because it supplies *"The People"* with *indispensable* articles, and many useful inventions which can be found ONLY in a HARDWARE STORE.

2nd. The Subscriber, purchasing in large quantities from manufacturers, is enabled to Sell these Goods from
20 TO 100 PER CENT. CHEAPER
Than they are usually sold by other merchants. His stock includes a complete variety of

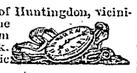
BUILDING-HARDWARE, MECHANICS' TOOLS,
CUTLERY, HOLLOW-WARE,
OILS, PAINTS, SADDLERY,
VARNISHES, GLASS, CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS,
STEEL, IRON, CHAIN PUMPS, LEAD PIPE,
MOROCCO and LINING SKINS, &c.,

Together with a full assortment of everything pertaining to his line of business.

☞ All orders receive prompt attention. ☜
Huntingdon, April 6 1859. JAS. A. BROWN.

NEW WATCH & JEWELRY STORE.
J. W. DUTCHER,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,

Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon, vicinity, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business in the room formerly occupied by Levi Westbrook, and hopes to receive a share of public patronage.



WATCHES and CLOCKS repaired in the best workmanlike manner.

His stock of WATCHES and JEWELRY is of the best. All of which he will dispose of at reasonable prices.

The public generally, are requested to give him a call and examine his stock. [March 2, 1859.]

H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
Call
at
Roman's
Clothing
Store
for
your
Clothing.
April 6, 1859.

READY RECKONER.
A complete Pocket Ready Reckoner, in dollars and cents, to which are added forms of Notes, Bills, Receipts, Petitions, &c., together with a set of useful tables, containing rate of interest from one dollar to twelve thousand, by the single day, with a table of wages, and board by the week and day, published in 1859. For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

SCHOOL BOOKS,
Generally in use in the Schools of the County, not on hand, will be furnished to order, on application at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

PARCHMENT DEED PAPER—ruled, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

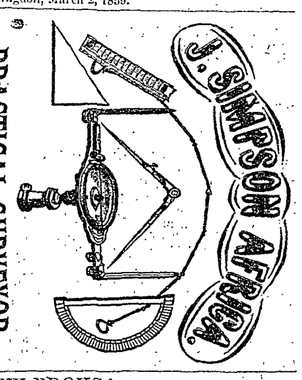
NOTICE TO ALL!!

The subscriber, who has for more than one year, carried on business in company with Messrs. F. BRANDT, H. GIN, P. WEISER, and Mr. LAGER BEER, has this day *dissolved partnership with the above firm!* All *claims* against the *old* firm will be paid by the subscriber, and all those indebted to the firm will pay him.

CLOCKS, WATCHES
and *JEWELRY* will always be repaired. A good stock of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry will be kept on hand for customers who may favor him with a call.

JOSEPH REIGGER.

Huntingdon, March 2, 1859.



NEW BOOKS!
FOR SALE AT LEWIS' BOOK STORE

THE HOUSE: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Rural Architecture; or, How to Build Dwellings, Barns, Stables, and Out Dwellings of all kinds. With a Chapter on Churches and School-Houses. Price, 50 cents.

THE GARDEN: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Horticulture; or, How to Cultivate Vegetables, Fruits, and Flowers. With a Chapter on Ornamental Trees and Shrubs. Price, 50 cents.

THE FARM: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Agriculture; or, How to Cultivate all the Field Crops. With an Essay on Farm Management, etc. Price, 50 cents.

DOMESTIC ANIMALS: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Cattle, Horse, and Sheep Husbandry; or, How to Breed and Rear the Various Tenants of the Barn-yard, etc., etc. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO TALK: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Conversation and Debate, with Directions for Acquiring a Grammatical Style, and more than Five Hundred Common Mistakes Corrected. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO BEHAVE: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Republican Etiquette, and Guide to Correct Personal Habits; with Rules for Debating Societies and Deliberative Assemblies, etc. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO DO BUSINESS: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Affairs and Guide to success in Life; with a Collection of Business Forms, and a Dictionary of Commercial Terms, etc. Price, 50 cents.

THE PRESBYTERIAN PSALMIST.
A collection of tunes adapted to the Psalms and Hymns of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.
New Styles—Prices from $50 *to* $125. *Extra Charge of* $5 *for Hemmers.*

495 Broadway,.....New York.
730 Chestnut street,.....Philadelphia.

These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread; they Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch *in a superior style*, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand-needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for *one cent an hour*, and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing—executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestioned superiority of their Machines, the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY beg leave to respectfully refer to the the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a-half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of N. Y. Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs. Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr. Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs. E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a GROVER & BAKER Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The Machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs. A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev. Geo. Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptedness, as well as its labor-saving qualities in their performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing *beautifully and quickly* done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of *beauty, strength and simplicity*, are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo. P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from THOS. R. LEAVITT, Esq., an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:

"I had a test made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a *single* seam of that has outstood all the *double* seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce midnight shirt-making as the direful spring of woes unnumbered."—*Prof. North.*

"I take pleasure in saying, that the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into an excitement of good humor. Were I a Catholic, I should insist upon Saints Grover and Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs. J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others."—*Mrs. M. A. Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one three score years and ten, and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Addison, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover & Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs. Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs. D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover & Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs. H. G. Sewel, Nashville, Tenn.*

"Our two machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work, I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*J. W. Davie, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy, and pleasure."—*Mrs. F. Titus, Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. D. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I am happy to give my testimony in favor of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs. Bryan, wife of Rev. A. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It affords me much pleasure to say, that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds of Sewing Machines, I feel free to say, that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francios Bell, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one-fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nashville, Tenn.*

☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. ☜

A LOCAL AGENT WANTED.

February 16, 1859.

PAPER! PAPER!!
Note, Post, Commercial, Foolscap and Flatcap—a good assortment for sale by the ream, half ream, quire or sheet, at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

BLASTING POWDER and SAFETY-FUSE, for sale low, at the Hardware Store of
JAS. A. BROWN.

VARNISH! VARNISH!!
ALL KINDS, *warranted good*, for sale at
BROWN'S Hardware Store,
April 28, 1858—tf. Huntingdon, Pa.

LADIES, ATTENTION!—My assortment of beautiful dress goods is now open, and ready for inspection. Every article of dress you may desire, can be found at my store. D. P. GWIN.

SILK BONNETS, latest styles, in great variety, and very cheap, at the mammoth store of
D. P. GWIN.

CLOAKS, TALMAS, RIGOLETTES, Victorines and Head Dresses are sold at prices which defy competition, by FISHER & M'MURTRIE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS of any kind, will be furnished to order at lowest City Cash Prices.
Violin and Guitar strings, Bridges, Keys, Rosin, &c., &c. Also—Instruction Books for the Piano, Melodeon, Violin, &c., &c., for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

GUM SHOES, cheaper at D. P. Gwin's than can be had in town. Call and see them.

SUGAR, from 9 to 15 cents, at
S. S. SMITH'S GROCERY.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS

JAMES M. GREEN,
Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer, Huntingdon, Pa.

W. MEGAHAN & CO.,
Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. B. L. Megahan, General Agent, McConnellstown, Huntingdon county, Pa.

DAVID BLAIR,
Miner and Shipper of Broad Top Coal. Office Huntingdon Pa.

EVANS, WALSH & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal.
Office, Huntingdon, Pa.

H. K. NEFF, M. D., offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden's.

G. A. MILLER,
Dealer in Groceries, Confectionaries, &c., &c.

C. COUTS,
Proprietor of the Mansion House.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office on Hill street, one door east of Reed's Drug Store. Aug. 28, '55.

J. S. MILLER,
Proprietor of the Jackson House.

W. & H. WILLIAMS,
Proprietors of the Franklin House.

S. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, Oils, &c. Also—Groceries, Confectioneries, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

JOHN SCOTT. SAMUEL T. BROWN.
SCOTT & BROWN, Attorneys at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office same as that formerly occupied by Mr. Scott. Huntingdon, Oct. 17, 1853.

WM. LEWIS,
Dealer in Books, Stationery and Musical Instruments. Huntingdon, Pa.

J. W. DUTCHER,
Watchmaker and repairer, and dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

R. ALLISON MILLER, DENTIST, Huntingdon, Pa. June 24, 1857.

DR. T. A. LYON, Dentist,
SHADE GAP, Huntingdon county, Pa. November 11, 1857.

D. P. GWIN,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

JAMES BRICKER,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c., &c.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.
Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

JAMES A. BROWN,
Dealer in Hardware, Cutlery, Paints, Oils, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

MOSES STROUS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, etc.

H. ROMAN,
Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

BENJ. JACOBS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

M. GUTMAN & CO., Dealers in Ready made Clothing. Huntingdon, Pa.

FISHER & McMURTRIE, Dealers in Dry Goods, Grain, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

LEVI WESTBROOK,
Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Morocco Lerther, etc.

JOSEPH REIGGER,
Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

WM. WILLIAMS,
Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

OWEN BOAT,
Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

SIMPSON MEGAHAN & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, McConnellstown, Huntingdon county, Pa.

JOHN F. RAMEY, County Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.
REFERENCES—L. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charles Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace; Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

RICHARD LANGDON, Miner and Dealer in Broad Top Coal, Hopewell, Bedford county, Pa. [Nov. 3, '58.

ALEXANDRIA BREWERY.
ISENBERG & CONNOR are prepared to furnish all orders for ALE, promptly. Address Isenberg & Connor, Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa. [Dec. 8, 1858.]

AMMERMAN & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Broad Top, Huntingdon co., Penna. [Nov. 3, 1858.

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia.
Huntingdon, April 14, 1858. H. ROMAN.

HARDWARE!
A Large Stock, just received, and for sale at
BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

DRY GOODS!—A fine assortment on hand for the accommodation of customers, at BENJ. JACOBS' "Cheap Corner," Market Square. (oct28)

STONE-WARE at S. S. Smith's Grocery, 20 per cent. cheaper than any other place in town.

THE MAMMOTH STORE
Is the place for Latest Styles of Ladies' Dress Goods.

GROCERIES
Of all kinds at STROUS' Cheap Store.

LADIES DRESS GOODS!
A splendid assortment at STROUS' Cheap Store in Market Square. [March 31, 1858.

CLOTHING!
A new arrival for Spring and Summer, at STROUS Cheap Store. Call and be fitted. [March 31, 1858.

GROCERIES,
Of the best, always ready for customers, at
J. BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

DOUGLASS & SHERWOOD'S Patent Extension Skirts, for sale only by
FISHER & McMURTRIE.

MEN'S Under-Shirts and Drawers, Linen Shirt Fronts, Ready Made Shirts, White & Fancy, Collars, &c., very cheap at D. P. GWIN'S.

INKS.
A superior article of writing Inks for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

ALMANACS FOR 1859,
For sale at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

PLEASE YOUR CHILDREN!
Call at LEWIS' NEW BOOK STORE, where you will find a choice selection of new and interesting books for children.

WILLIAM AFRICA
HAS AGAIN COMMENCED THE
BOOT AND SHOE-MAKING,
ONE DOOR EAST OF H. ROMAN'S CLOTHING STORE.
His old customers and the public generally, will give him a call. [Huntingdon, Oct. 20, 1858.]

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!! Keep yourself warm. Call at M. GUTMAN & CO'S Cheap Clothing Store, in Long's new building, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa. A good stock always on hand. (oct28.)

OSGOOD'S Series of School Books, For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

BOOKS FOR EVERYBODY!
A large assortment of the most popular and interesting books of the day, just received and for sale at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

RENEWING HIS STOCK.
Call at S. S. SMITH'S GROCERY for everything fresh and good.

FOR EVERYBODY.
TRY THE NEW STORE,
On Hill Street opposite Carmon's Store.

THE BEST
SUGAR and MOLASSES,
COFFEE, TEA and CHOCOLATE,
FLOUR, FISH, SALT and VINEGAR,
CONFECTIONERIES, CIGARS and TOBACCO,
SPICES OF THE BEST, AND ALL KINDS,
and every other article usually found in a Grocery Store.

ALSO— Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Varnishes, Oils and Spts. Turpentine, Fluid, Alcohol, Glass and Putty,
BEST WINE and BRANDY for *medical purposes.*
ALL THE BEST PATENT MEDICINES,
and a large number of articles too numerous to mention.

The public generally will please call and examine for themselves and learn my prices.

S. S. SMITH.

Huntingdon, May 25, 1858.

LIVERY STABLE.—
The undersigned would announce to the people of Huntingdon, and the rest of mankind, that he has purchased the entire Livery Stock of Wm. Williams, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may give him a call. His stock of Horses, Carriages, &c., are complete for the accommodation of the public, at reasonable prices.

JAMES BRICKER.

P. MCATEER, Agent.
Huntingdon, Dec. 29, 1858.

THE HUNTINGDON FOUNDRY IN BLAST AGAIN!—The subscribers take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that

they have rebuilt the Huntingdon Foundry, and are now in successful operation, and are prepared to furnish Castings of every description, of best quality and workmanship, on short notice, and on reasonable terms. Farmers are invited to call and examine our Ploughs. We are *manufacturing* the Hunter Plough. This plough took the first premium at the Huntingdon county Agricultural Fair last fall. Also, Hunter's celebrated Cutter Ploughs, which can't be beat—together with the Keystone, Hillside and Bar-shear ploughs. We have on hand and are manufacturing Stoves—such as Cook, Parlor, and Office stoves for wood or coal. Hollow ware, consisting of Kettles, Boilers, Skillets, &c., all of which we will sell cheap for cash or in exchange for country produce. Old metal taken for castings. By a strict attention to business, and a desire to please, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.

Huntingdon, April 30, 1856.

MARBLE YARD. The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Huntingdon and the adjoining counties to the stock of beautiful marble now on hand. He is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice, Monumental Marble, Tomb, Tables and Stones of every desired size and form of Italian or Eastern Marble, highly finished, and carved with appropriate devices, or plain, as may suit.